

THE PUPIL
OF THE
PUPIL

Mary White, a 16-year-old girl of Cal-jonay, Neb., has won for herself the name of "The Pupils Girl." For weeks her mouth remained fixed in a laughing position and all the eminent physicians of western Nebraska could not change it. The girl, who lives with her parents on a sheep ranch, is noted for her good nature. One day while eating dinner she was amused by a jesting remark and threw back her head to laugh, opening her mouth wide. When she tried to close her mouth she could not. Her jawbones remained fixed wide apart. Physicians were called, without avail. The girl was nourished by artificial means, but was failing fast when an osteopathist, by manipulation, caused the muscles to relax and the jaws resumed their normal position.

Nathan M. Erzer of Chicago died the other day of consumption, which he contracted by staying for hours in a hot and humid greenhouse in which he raised tropical plants. He had a passion for flowers and was a wealthy philanthropist.

Lord Wolsey is to receive a special pension of \$10,000 a year as a reward for his services as a field marshal of the army.

J. Ogden Armour, who succeeds to the management of the vast business interests of his father, is physically and mentally wholly unlike that gentleman. He lacks impulsiveness and is on the verge of coldness. He is cautious, modest and conciliatory, does not believe in such slavish adherence to business as his father practiced and, lacking in combativeness, is not apt to engage in those fierce speculative combats that seemed to delight the elder Armour. Mr. Armour is 37 years old.

The Duke of the Abruzzi promises to start from Buenos Ayres in 1902, on a voyage to explore the South Polar seas, in a ship which will be specially built in Italy from his own plans and specifications.

The expenditure of the Shah in Paris and in Vienna has been so lavish that it is estimated that by the time he gets back to Teheran his court will have cost him upwards of half a million sterling.

Miss Daisy Leiter, the heiress, who is skilled in the management of horses, is to give a series of hunt breakfasts at Warren, Pa., assisted by her friend, Miss Phillips. It was at Miss Leiter's request that her father recently purchased a horse for \$800, which was the property of Richard Wallich, who had but a short while before bought it for \$150. It was thought early in the season that Mr. Leiter would purchase for his daughters the handsome horses owned by Thomas Nelson Page, but after trying the horses, Miss Daisy decided that she did not like them.

Congressman Richardson of Tennessee is now Grand Commander of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Free Masons for the southern jurisdiction, succeeding T. H. Cornell, who died recently.

The will of the late C. P. Huntington discloses that the only property belonging to him in San Francisco was a mortgage interest in real property in the value of \$50,000.

Dr. Charles Shalin Taft, who was raised upon men's shoulders in Ford's Theater into the box when Abraham Lincoln was assassinated, whose hands were on the martyred President's head when he breathed his last, died the other day at his home, No. 39 South Seventh avenue, Mr. Taft. His death leaves only three survivors of those who were at Lincoln's deathbed. Dr. Taft was 65 years old.

Lord Roberts has just entered upon his fiftieth year of military service. He saw service in the Crimea, and won his majority and the Victoria cross in the campaign which led to the retaking of Delhi.

The fact, however, that Mr. Armour never, during his long, exciting and eventful business career, struck first, or attacked any man, except in self-defense, will always stand out as one of the great traits of his character.

Lord Roberts, it is said, is the first man who has ever been entitled to wear both the Garter and the Victoria Cross. He is also the first who has ever worn the cross and been a Knight of the Garter and St. Patrick.

Mrs. Tom Thum is now 60 years of age, but is still bright and active. She is, however, Mrs. Tom Thum no longer, having married again. Her present husband is Count Magri.

Henry S. Eastman, last survivor of the crews who served in Commodore Perry's famous expedition in Japan, died last week in San Francisco, aged 66.

Tora, the Japanese wife of Sir Edwin Arnold, has become one of the most popular hostesses in London.

TEXAS STREAM OF OIL
SURPASSES EVERYTHING IN PETROLEUM HISTORY.

A Great Lake of Precious Fluid Surrounds the Well-The State Is Crazy-Thousands of Dollars Ready for Investment.

Excitement is still intense throughout the State of Texas over the remarkable discovery of oil at Beaumont, which is eighty miles east of Houston. This is certainly the most wonderful discovery in the history of the petroleum industry and it is not surprising that the State has gone oil mad and that everyone with money to invest wants to buy a device and get drilled at once. Competent judges have estimated this flow to be anywhere from 10,000 to 40,000 feet per day; the largest flow ever known before was 6,000 feet, the product of a West Virginia well. The stream of petroleum that gushes forth from the bowels of the earth does to the height of 120 feet. At its base it is six inches in diameter; at its apex it is as many feet.

Lake of Petroleum. About the well is a great lake of petroleum, the output of the well since it was "brought in." So was to control the great flow has yet been found, and the petroleum falls into the lake, which has been constructed about it, by running a pipe through the ground, and then throwing up a levee. The first lake was too small, and another twice the size of the first was built, and this, too, will be too small also in a short time. Men are now working night and day building iron tanks to hold the oil, and as soon as a few of them are finished they will be hurried to Beaumont and work pushed on there.

The man who dug the well is Capt. A. W. Lucas, who for more than two years has been experimenting about Beaumont in an endeavor to locate the stream, which he was certain existed in that vicinity. Others before him had been convinced that there was an immense deposit of oil, but they lacked the pluck or the capital to find it. Lucas kept steadily at work. He had ample funds behind him; men who trusted to his experience, and who had as great faith in his judgment as he had himself. After boring a number of holes, which produced a little oil and a considerable amount of salt water, he finally struck the exact spot, and when his drill pipe had gone down some three hundred feet, "that is slang phrase that is familiar to everyone of the present generation. "Struck oil!" It sounds rich and expresses richly. Capt. Lucas struck oil with a vengeance.

It is also to urge the preparation of a general agreement, respecting the commercial relations to exist between China and foreign powers. The impression is gaining ground in official circles that four more Chinese officials will be added to the list to be executed, making eight in all who will suffer the death penalty. The United States, Russia and Japan are vigorously opposing the demand of Great Britain and Germany for the execution of Prince Tuan, Guo, Tung, Fuh, Siang and Duke Lun. In the instruction regarding indemnity, no sum has been named as the maximum that should be demanded, but the estimate seemed to be of the opinion that \$200,000,000 would be more just.

INDIAN UPRISING IS QUELLED.
Warring Snakes Return Home-Will Arrest 200.
A Muskogee, I. T. special says that the Creek Indian uprising has been quelled and after the capture of their leaders the Snake bands have laid down their arms and gone to their homes. Tom Tiger, a Creek light horseman, was put in jail for posting notices ordering white men out of the country. Enough information has been gathered to secure the arrest of about 200 full-bloods on a charge of treason against the United States government. Statements made by Ben Trail and a few other full-bloods show that the Indians had in mind a great conspiracy which embraced the full-bloods of the five civilized tribes. In a month more every white man's house in the Creek country would have been burned but for discovery of the plot.

FOR IMMEDIATE STATEHOOD.
Residents of the Two Territories Make Demands on Congress.
Immediate statehood was demanded of Congress in an enthusiastic convention called to order at Guthrie, O. T., by Sidney E. Clark of Oklahoma Territory, chairman of the statehood executive committee. Every county in both territories was well represented.

Sparks from the Wires.
Rich gold strike, Baskovik, Alaska. Thieves are terrorizing Washington, D. C.
Great copper find made at Allendorf, Germany.
Four hundred more Porto Ricans have reached Honolulu.
Shelly, Ohio, Board of Health orders all citizens vaccinated. Smallpox.
Lumber mills of Wilson & Son, Huntington, W. Va., burned. Loss \$70,000.
Negro Archie Hunt was hanged at Norfolk, Va., for killing Thomas Gills last August.
President Harper raised a gambling joint at Chicago, University. The students promised to quit.
Miss Nora Russell, Mt. Vernon, Ohio, laughed so hard that she broke several ligaments in her neck.
Charles Ohman, a Chicago dairyman, has been arrested for stealing \$1,000 worth of plunder from a store.
Chinese Inspector Kitchin captured thirteen chinks who had been driven over the border, North Burke, N. Y.

Oil Well at Beaumont, Texas.

he struck more oil than was deemed possible, even by himself. When the flow began he estimated it at about 5,000 barrels a day, and that would have meant great wealth to the owners of the well. But 20,000 barrels means more than four times the wealth, for the labor to get the oil is just the same outside of the cost of the tanks necessary to hold it.

The gas pressure in the well is tremendous. While there is no any of accurately measuring it, it is estimated that it is fully 500 pounds to the square inch. Such a pressure would be required to lift such a stream of oil. This gas is the natural gas to be found throughout the oil regions of Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and other States, and can be utilized for fuel just as readily at Beaumont as it can in Indiana or Ohio.

The members of Company A, Twentieth Kansas, received their medals from the Kansas G. A. R. department at Topeka.

Southern Pacific Railroad has purchased 100,000 acres of land in the Texas oil belt.

RODERMUND IN CUSTODY.
The Appleton Doctor Arrested by the Police of Milwaukee.

Dr. M. J. Rodermund, of Appleton, Wis., physician who, it is claimed, deliberately exposed himself to smallpox and later escaped from quarantine and went to Terre Haute, Ind., was arrested in Milwaukee Tuesday night.

His identity was discovered and with all possible haste the officers hurried him to the isolation hospital of that city. State authorities throughout Illinois and Indiana had for several days been securing the country in search of Dr. Rodermund. After escaping quarantine in Appleton and making the sensational statement that "smallpox is but a superstition" he traveled to Terre Haute, Ind., where he was recognized. Rodermund said: "I went directly to Chicago and from there to Terre Haute, Ind. After staying there until the Appleton people could no longer interfere with me I returned. I am going back to Appleton, where I shall at once begin suit for \$50,000 against that city for false imprisonment. Smallpox is not contagious, and I shall prove it in court before I get through."

HAY'S ORDERS TO CONGER.
Instructions Envoys Regarding Pankh- Secretary of State Hay has sent instructions to Minister Conger relative to the policy he shall pursue in the settlement of all the features of the Chinese questions. This was the result of a cabinet meeting.

Mr. Conger is to urge his colleagues not to attempt to compel China to do the impossible in the matter of the execution of high Chinese officials; with respect to indemnity, he will endeavor to reach an agreement with his colleagues as to the amount to be demanded, to decide upon its distribution and in case of failure of agreement to have the question of distribution referred to The Hague court. He

It was not the glory of her reign which won for Queen Victoria a place in the hearts and memories of men, but other and homelier qualities. The unassuming young girl who more than sixty years ago was called from comparative obscurity to mount a throne; the tender wife and devoted widow; the good mother and benign head of a multitudinous family of descendants in all these characters Queen Victoria represented femininity of the most admirable type. Philadelphia Record.

That West Point Surrender.
The cynical view, of course, is that the young men have simply taken time by the forelock in anticipating a legislative interdiction of hazing by abolishing it of their own accord. Chicago Journal.

The action of the cadets in agreeing to give up all forms of hazing at West Point is a surrender to public opinion so timely and complete as to at once restore them to favor. Louisville Courier-Journal.

It would have been more creditable for these young men if they had abolished hazing by their own volition, as the classes in many colleges have done in recent years, but the main thing is the fact that it is to be stopped. Chicago Tribune.

The cadets will have to show the people before the people will believe that hazing is abolished. The cadets have made more than once taken a solemn pledge not to engage in the practice, and just as often they have broken these pledges. Omaha World-Herald.

It is to be presumed that the pledge made by the classes will be kept, not only by the present classes, but by future ones. But to make sure, it will be well for Congress to incorporate in every appropriation bill a clause absolutely prohibiting the hazing practices and the severest penalties. Minneapolis Tribune.

It may be said without fear of contradiction that nearly anybody who has read the testimony of these students will take the announcement of their good intentions for the future at exactly its face value. There need be no discount. They say there will be no more hazing, and everybody is confident that both in letter and in spirit the promise will be kept. Milwaukee Sentinel.

England's New King.
If in his early manhood more than one scandal was laid to his reproach he has for twenty years past discharged the duties of a crown prince with a tact, industry and ability which have won a universal praise. Philadelphia Press.

It is, perhaps, fortunate for the people of Great Britain and for the world itself that the new monarch should have arrived at the throne only after exhausting nearly every other round of possible human experience. The duties of kingship will scarcely be strange to this favorite of fortune and descent of a hundred kings. Philadelphia Record.

PULSE of the PRESS

The Dead Victoria.
In all things she was a woman, a loyal wife, a loving mother, with the divine attributes of a superior and unselfish love for little children. In the years of her long and glorious reign no stain sullied her fair name or failed in one degree the sweetness and benignity of her womanly nature. Omaha World-Herald.

She redeemed the English court from centuries of scandal; she wore her honors with a dignity befitting her high station; while the world was undergoing a transformation she was to England what the north star is to the night-her position the same, the light from the palace altars steady and pure. Salt Lake Tribune.

It will be rare when the nation shall see her like again. Her reign will be known as the Victorian era in the world's history, as during it almost every science and every improvement for the benefit of man developed in a degree so prodigious that there was more real progress in the sixty-three years of her reign than has been recorded in the history of centuries. Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

Queen Victoria leaves the British empire richer, freer, mightier than she found it. She discerned at the start the drift of her age and conformed her conduct to the dominant ideas of her time. Strong as she was a ruler, but she manifested this quality not in futile interference, but in impressing her will upon her ministers and inducing sobriety and conservatism. Chicago Evening Post.

The extent of Queen Victoria's direct influence in domestic and foreign policy cannot be measured now, and may never be accurately known. But the influence of her character and example is visible to everybody. For many years it has been one of the strongest influences in England for wholesome living, for simplicity, for goodness. The importance of such an influence for good cannot easily be over-estimated. Milwaukee Sentinel.

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There will be no lack of opportunity for the new king to impress himself on the government of his country. Placed, as he is, at the head of an empire in which the Rome of Caesar and Trojan and the greater Macedonia of Alexander could be hidden, he has opportunities such as never before have bestowed on prince or president. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

MEN IN CONGRESS.
PROPORTION OF THE DIFFERENT PURSUITS REPRESENTED.

Lawyers Have a Lead-Business Men Come Second, Followed by Farmers, Bankers and Journalists, Politicians, Physicians, School Teachers, Etc.

Washington correspondence.
It takes all sorts of people to make a world, and it takes various kinds of men to make a Congress of the United States. At least it is so in theory, though as a result of observation one would be inclined to believe that only one pursuit is represented. When it is known that of the next Congress 287 members are lawyers, the proportion of the legal profession seems to account for the voluminous pages of the Congressional Record, wherein the speeches delivered or prepared by Representatives are published. Somehow it seems that men who have what is called in the vernacular the "infinite gift of gab" make the greatest progress in public life, although the era of influential speech-making passed years ago. At any rate, lawyers have pretty nearly a monopoly of the seats in the House of Congress.

It seems odd, however, that of all the members of the House only eight are willing to acknowledge themselves politicians, or, in other words, wear their appropriate title. There are, of course, many politicians in Congress, but only eight that will admit that they have no other business-make politics a profession.

Next to the lawyers in numerical strength come the business men. There will be fifty of these in the next Congress, a small proportion when it is considered that running the government is a huge business enterprise requiring in its management business sagacity and judgment rather than legal talent. The business men of the country apparently do not as a rule seek political honor, or if they do they have not the skill or time to manipulate political wires. As it is, only one out of seven of the members of the next House will be a business man. The class designated as business men include manufacturers, merchants, railroad men, ship owners, lumbermen, etc.

Considering how badly the "politicians" are treated in the distribution of political favors, the farmers have small reason to complain. They stand third on the list with twenty-three members to their credit, which shows that in so far as agitation of agrarianism they have reaped civic honors.

By a singular, and not altogether logical coincidence, the bankers and the journalists are tied for fourth place, each mustering twenty-one members. This may or may not be taken as an indication that in popular esteem directors of finances and publishers of public opinion stand on an equality. But there is a kind of compensating justice in the distinction conferred upon journalists. Journalists have made so many public men that it is no more than right that public men should be made of journalists. One of the most noted of the journalists in the House, a man who is really a journalist and not merely incidentally connected with the press, is the Hon. Amos Cummings of New York. The entire Maine delegation in the last Congress were journalists, and Senator Hale of the same State owns a newspaper.

A long distance behind the journalists and bankers come the eight politicians and farmers and the physicians to the number of seven; next the politicians close for fifth place. The school teachers are only one point behind the doctors, and form a class of six members. Five miners make good their claim for seventh place, while two ministers are supposed to be enough to give the lump the necessary religious leave.

At the bottom of the list a solitary actor appears upon the stage of action in the role of a Congressman. "All the world's a stage, and men and women are but actors on it," the foregoing classification of pursuits may be wrong, but only one member of Congress consents to be designated solely as a member of the dramatic profession. Let us hope that this solitary representative is fired by a noble ambition to "elevate the stage" upon which he will strut for a brief period.

Returning to the journalistic class it is remarkable how many men in public life, especially from New England, are or have been more or less intimately associated with the press. Of course in the diplomatic and consular service the number is legion; but a fair proportion of our national elective offices have been filled by men who have devoted considerable attention to journalism.

James G. Blaine was one of the illustrious examples. Blaine was one of the editors and proprietors of the Keenebeck Journal, and with all his public cares he never lost his interest in editing the journalistic work and not only kept closely in touch with the direction of the paper's policy, but frequently contributed to its columns.

The late Congressman Nelson Dingley was editor of the Lewiston (Me.) Journal for many years and was a notable example of a man who could be an indefatigable public servant and a capable newspaper man at the same time.

Thomas J. Linder of Raleigh, N. C. The question of conferring the right of suffrage upon women is just now agitating the people of North Carolina. It is likely the Legislature, which is now in session, will be petitioned to pass a female suffrage bill, but I doubt very much whether the lawmakers of the State are yet ready to comply with the request. It yet remains to be seen how widespread is the desire for suffrage among North Carolina women.

The United States contains nearly 6,000,000 separate farms.

COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL

New York.-There has been practically no change either in speculative or general business conditions, this week. The stock market has developed into a traders' affair, and its movement during the greater part of the time has been nervous and erratic. Liquidation of small holdings makes its appearance every time the market hardens, but on the other hand there is good buying on all the important declines. There is not the activity in the business world that has marked some periods in the last two or three years, but that is only natural at this season of the year. The iron and steel industry is somewhat unsettled because of reduced profits and friction between the large interests, but aside from that the situation appears to be healthy and full of promise. Further good shipments were announced this week, but the outflow is causing no disturbance in any quarter. Money is easy and apparently tending to still greater ease.

Chicago.-In the wheat market was displayed an amount of strength toward the close of the week which there were but the slightest indications at the opening. Numbers of the closest watchers and most successful operators on the local exchange have been patiently looking for the effect upon domestic receipts of last season's crop failures in some of the principal sections of both the winter and spring wheat territories. They believe their early concerns are on the point of realization to an extent that in the near future will leave no room for doubt in the minds of unbiased observers that the apparent abundance supplies so far this season have been altogether illusory. It is the result, they think, of more of the season's production coming into view than usual, because owing to the wide gaps in the region of its production, wheat had to be moved from one State to another to an unusual extent. After long sifting of the evidence procurable as to the quantity of this season's Argentine wheat crop they have concluded that not much or any more can be spared from it for export than half the amount shipped the year before, that Russia has no great quantity to export, taking her shipments so far this season as criterion, and, therefore, this country, upon which Europe is dependent for about 63 per cent of her season's supply, is in a position to demand a much higher price for the remainder than was realized for the first half of the season's exports.

Notwithstanding heavy receipts of corn, the market was firm, and speculative interest based upon a belief in subsequent comparative scarcity well maintained. The same to some extent was true of the oats market, in which prices are observed to readily recover any temporary declines. The speculative features of the provision market have undergone no marked change except that there is less apparent disposition to press for any further immediate advance.

Few-Line Interviews.
William Haywood of Honolulu-I think that annexation of the Hawaiian Islands was better for the United States than for the islands. The islands gained nothing by annexation, which they did not get under the reciprocity laws, and they lose a great many favorable laws and take on American laws that are a hardship. The high tariff laws, for instance. Before annexation we never had a tariff law that was over 10 per cent. But the people are enthusiastic over annexation and the islands are a great boom to new industries. I don't know whether Hawaii is Republican or Democratic. You cannot tell by the election just past. They sent an independent representative to Congress. The natives haven't indicated which party they will affiliate with. The Republican vote was heavier than the Democratic, but that was among the Americans. If the natives come to one of the national parties they may disturb that balance.

Alonso G. True of Sitka, Alaska-It seems to me the gateway to the north pole is through Alaska. When the region of the Klondike becomes thoroughly opened up explorers will have a far northern base of supplies. It would be an easy matter to winter at some mining camp on the Yukon and start with the early spring for the trip north. It would be overland travel to Point Barrow, or the mouth of the Mackenzie river, and when the sea was reached the explorer would be many miles within the arctic circle. Point Barrow is in about the same latitude as Baffin bay on the coast of Greenland. The explorer would have the advantage of being able to travel north from there in a straight line, instead of having to thread the tortuous and ice-choked channels of the eastern passage.

Alfred C. Harnsworth, Editor of the London Mail-There is as great a difference between English and American papers as there is between the two peoples. An Englishman would find nothing interesting in one of your papers, just as an American would find but little in an English paper. If I secured the services of an American reporter I would keep him six months before he would be able to do the work. The American would not know what he desired for suffrage among North Carolina women.

The United States contains nearly 6,000,000 separate farms.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. Church-Rev. O. W. Willet, Pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 12:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening 7 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

Presbyterian Church-Rev. G. L. Gulchard, Pastor. Regular services every 2nd and 4th Sunday in the month at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

Danish Ev. Lutheran Church-Rev. A. P. W. Bekker, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., and every Wednesday at 7 p. m. A lecture in school room 12 m.

St. Mary's Catholic Church-Regular services the 2nd Sunday in each month.

Grayling Lodge, No. 565, F. & A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon.

Women's Relief Corps, No. 125, meets on the 2nd and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. F. Eckroff, President.

Grayling Chapter, R. A. M., No. 137, meets every third Tuesday in each month.

Grayling Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 207, meets every Tuesday evening.

Butler Post, No. 21, Union Life Guards, meet every first and third Saturday evenings in W. R. C. hall. H. Duvonhert, Captain.

Grayling Chapter, Order of Eastern Stars, No. 83, meets Wednesday evening on or before the full of the moon.

Court Grayling, I. O. E. No. 790, meets second and last Wednesday of each month.

Grayling Chapter, Order of Eastern Stars, No. 83, meets Wednesday evening on or before the full of the moon.

Garfield Circle, No. 12, Ladies of the G. A. R., meet the second and fourth Friday evenings in each month. Mariana Smith, President.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Crawford County Exchange Bank
N. MICHOLSON & R. HANSON, PROPRIETORS.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Money to loan. Deposits of \$1.00 and upward received, subject to check on demand, and exchange sold.

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to.

We guarantee every accommodation consistent with good banking.

HENRY BAUMAN, Cashier.

S. N. INSLEY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office over Fournier's Drug Store.

Office hours: 9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m. 7 to 9 p. m.

Residence, first door north of Avalanche office.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.
Pine Lands Bought and Sold on Commission.

Non-Residents' Lands Looked After.

GRAYLING, MICH.

Office on Michigan avenue, first door east of the Bank.

JOSEPH PATTERSON, Attorney and Counselor at Law, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

FIRE INSURANCE. Office in C. H. B. Building, 2nd door.

O. PALMER, Attorney at Law and Notary, Presenting Attorney for Crawford County.

FIRE INSURANCE. Collections, conveying, payment of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to. Office on Pennsylvania street, opposite the Court House.

GRAYLING, MICH.

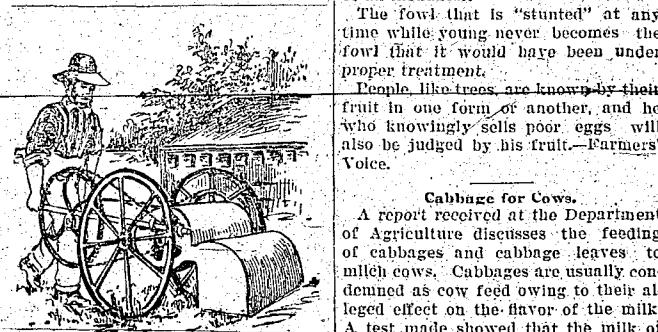
Advertisement.

FARMS AND FARMERS



New Farming Implement.

Benjamin F. Brown, of Wedington, Ark., has designed the apparatus shown in the picture for use in destroying insects and noxious weeds and also for burning stumps of trees. It consists of a firebox, which burns either coal or wood, with a rotary fan to create intense heat by forcing the draught. The furnace is mounted on a two-wheeled carriage, which makes it easy to transport it from place to place, and arrangement is made for adjusting the size of the mouth through which the fiery draught is emitted and also for revolving the fan by hand when the machine is standing still, as when burning a stump. When utilized for destroying weeds or burning stubble the hood is adjusted close to the ground and the machine propelled at a rapid rate, when the gearing puts the fan in motion and drives a fierce heat through the opening in front, which cuts, a



Insect and Weed Destroyer.

swath of ashes through the field. By providing for the substitution of a fertilizer-spreading apparatus or seeder in place of the firebox the machine's utility can be greatly increased, and it will be found a valuable addition to the stock of farm machinery.

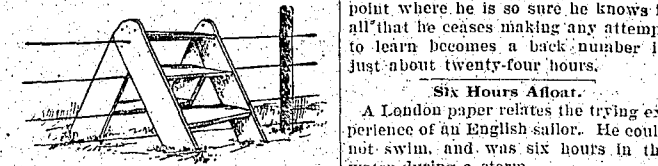
About the Horse.

To the ordinary mind the hair of the horse would seem to be strongly conducive to healthy skin. Other writers say that "horse-clipping is a sanitary measure, as a long, heavy coat of summer hair cannot be conducive to healthy skin." It is beyond doubt that horses regularly clipped are subject to a number of ills that do not affect unclipped horses so generally or so seriously. Nature may be trusted in the matter of fitting to each animal its covering. The horse's coat is his entire wardrobe. His hair protects him in both summer and winter. If the hair should be clipped from horses, why should not the feathers be stripped or clipped from birds, the shells from turtles, and the hair and wool from all animals? What did nature intend, then, when she developed the horse and put upon him his hair, tail and mane? Who ever saw or heard of a diseased or unhealthy skin in a herd of wild horses? Removal of the natural coat must necessarily affect the horse's power to stand sudden chills when heated, or quick heating when he finds himself out in the hot sun, or radiation of warmth, or evaporation of perspiration.

Queer ideas are the order of the day in the horse world. For example, some horse writers insist that the working horse should go unshod. In soft and stoneless dirt a horse might go unshod and do considerable work, but in stony localities the hoofs of unshod horses would simply be broken and splintered up to the quick. The Farmer's Voice.

Stile for Wire Fences.

A wire fence is an ugly affair to cross either by climbing over or crawling under or between the strands. The accompanying illustration shows a handy



Wire Fence Stile.

arrangement where one must cross a wire fence occasionally and does not wish to lose the tension on the wires by cutting a gateway. This double step ladder can be put together in a few moments and will prove a very convenient affair. American Agriculturist.

Oleo and Process Butter.

It is asserted that the renovated or process butter can be readily and surely detected by placing a small piece on a glass plate and pressing it to a thin film with a cover glass. It gives out a mottled appearance of blue and yellow under a microscope with a selenite plate, while with butter freshly made there was only a plain blue appearance. The yellow appearance was due to fat crystals formed by heating and cooling during the renovating process. Normal butter has no crystals. Oleomargarine shows the crystallized appearance even more plainly than the renovated butter, which is due to the lard and tallow in it, as those substances crystallize easily. Out of over 250 samples of alleged butter tested in this way 58 showed signs by crystallizing by having been melted and cooled again, and most of these were able to trace back to the renovating factories. While other tests were used on some of the samples this seems to be the most reliable. American Cultivator.

How to Hang a Gate.

I opened a gate to-day which was a back-breaker. It was sixteen feet long and six-board high, with braces. The owner is abundantly able to have gates on hinges. Every gate on my farm, used to any extent, swings on hinges. The post to which the gate is hung should be large. At the bottom should be spiked two pieces of scantling two feet long. The dirt should be

ENEMIES ARE ACTIVE

SHIPPING BILL'S OPPONENTS HARD AT WORK.

Representatives of Foreign Ship-Owners Industriously Distributing Free "Literature" to Arouse a Spirit of Opposition Among the People.

Washington correspondence.

"From now until the end of the present session of Congress the people in the interior of the country may expect to see any amount of free 'literature' distributed at the expense of the foreign ship-owners who are represented here in opposition to the shipping bill, in order to arouse a spirit of opposition among the people to the passage of the measure in question. One of the main arguments relied upon to create hostility to the shipping bill is the allegation that 'wealthy people will get the people's hard-earned money,' but there will be nothing said about the wealthy people who get this money being compelled to earn it.

"This 'literature' against the shipping bill that is paid for by the foreign ship-owners will contain such questions as 'Why should the people's money be used to further enrich millionaire ship-owners and ship-builders?' And, having put the matter in this way, the 'literature' contains arguments against 'class legislation' and especially against any 'scheme' that will 'enrich the few at the expense of the many.' These are merely samples of the class hatreds which free-traders, doing the dirty work of the foreign ship-owners, are obliged to resort to in the hope of winning opponents to the shipping bill.

"Now, if it were, for argument's sake admitted," said an Indiana representative in Congress to the writer, "that government's money would be paid out to wealthy people, under the provisions of the shipping bill, my study of it has shown me that these wealthy people will be compelled to build new ships in the United States before they get a dollar of Uncle Sam's money. It sometimes takes a couple of years to build a ship, especially of the largest and swiftest. During all of that time the wealthy ship-owner is doing nothing but paying money out, first for materials and then for labor, and for one ship sometimes as much as two millions of dollars will be spent, before the owner has received one penny upon his investment. All of this time," continued my Congressional informant, "labor will have been reaping, from the mining of the iron ore, the coal, the quarrying of the lime stone, the transportation upon inland ships and railroads, the shipping of the steel in the mill, its carriage to the shipyard, and its final assembly into a finished ship, about 95 per cent of this two millions of dollars.

"Labor has been paid, it has taken no chances, as from week to week the wages have been forthcoming. Then the troubles of the owner begin. He must put her in the water, perhaps, in a new route, where there is little business at first, where his ships must run, for a while, perhaps, with only half cargoes each way, until producers begin to find out that it is a stable time, running its ships 'frequently' and regularly, and which will lead to ventures in exports both ways, by which, eventually, a remunerative trade may be built up. And from the time the first spadeful of earth is turned to mine the materials which enter into the ship's construction, until it has become a paying venture to her owner, he is steadily paying out his money in one form or another to American labor. When this view of the real operation of the measure was forcefully brought to my attention by a delegation of workmen from my district, who came here for that sole purpose," concluded the Indiana Congressman, "I came to the conclusion that there was much more of merit in the shipping bill than I had believed, before a conclusion that has been confirmed the more I have examined the provisions of the bill in detail, and a conclusion that has induced me to give the measure my hearty support and warm advocacy."

"From this single incident and this graphic illustration it must be obvious that the life of an American shipowner is not that of a golden age, even when fortified with a government subsidy. Do Something and Do It Quick!



Can't Fool Them Again.

We are promised fresh propaganda by the free-traders. They are going to make over the ashes and apply the bel-lows. Just what the result will be cannot be predicted, but they will find the people pretty busy this time, and with quite a fund of experience and reminiscence. Still, if the free-traders have anything new to offer now is the time to unravel it. If there is any way to increase our prosperity we want to know it, but still—let us repeat—we are pretty busy.

There is no balm. Exports for the year 1900 will foot out for \$1,775,000,000; imports of \$2,835,000,000, leaving in the neighborhood of \$1,060,000,000 balance in our favor. No balm required to replenish an empty treasury, but a surplus of funds in Uncle Sam's vaults. All this is free and worthless to the average free-trader. Is there no balm in Gilead for the enemy of protection? Not a balm.

Far from bawling. Some of the free-trade papers have been referring recently to the business of wool growing as a "dwindling in-

dustry." This only means that these free-trade papers are preparing for an attack on the present protective tariff on wool. Their characterization of the wool-growing industry has nothing to do with the facts of the case. If it had, they could hardly use the word "dwindling" in reference to the business, for the figures given in the United States Statistical Abstract show that the number of sheep in the United States has increased by more than 5,000,000 since 1887, when President McKinley succeeded President Cleveland and the Dingley law supplanted the Wilson law; and that the total wool clip has increased proportionally. If this is the sort of industry that the free-traders call "dwindling," it is not so strange, perhaps, that they claim that free trade is a good thing, for it is evident that they are twisted in their understanding of the meanings of words.

The Descending Scale. American workmen and merchants are receiving more for their goods and getting higher wages than they were under the Wilson bill, a fact they seem to ignore when they began to charge up against the Dingley tariff the crime of increasing the prices. The descending scale of the low tariff is cheap prices, cheap labor, cheap men—Dav-enport (Iowa) Republican.

The Postoffice Reform Club. As soon as the free trade New York Reform Club succeeded in arousing a slight public sentiment against the subsidizing of fast steamships, on the ground that the latter would get practically all of the subsidy, it turned right about and denounced the bill because it would not cause the building of another swift steamship!

Senator Vest's Argument. It is a pity that Senator Vest, in his three hours' speech in favor of free ships, failed to name even one American citizen who would be willing to put a foreign built ship under the American flag and run her in the foreign trade in competition with foreign ships, without aid from our government.

Hanna a Leader. Senator Hanna affords a striking illustration of the old saw, "Malice loves a shining mark." In the manner in which he is abused by the Democratic press, ostensibly because of his connection with the shipping bill, but actually because he has twice led his party to national victory.

Pettigrewism Diminishing. Pettigrewism perceptibly diminishes as Pettigrew reaches the end of his rope, and his blustering against administration measures in the Senate is regarded as harmless, as he has come to be regarded by the people at large.

Object to a Full Dinner Pail. The wage-earners' full dinner pail is especially objectionable to the average free-trader. A small dinner pail only half full may be a poor tonic for the laboring man, but the usual free-trader will tolerate no other.

All but Ceased. From the land of the sunflower comes a mighty wind, the sound of rustling checks and greenbacks and silver certificates, and the old trust of Populism and Bryanism has all but ceased to blow.—New York Sun.

If They Could Forget. Mr. Cleveland's efforts to pull the Democratic party out of the mire would receive more applause if Democrats could forget Mr. Cleveland's share in putting it into the mire.—Kansas City Journal.

Senator Depew Favors It. As a master of transportation Senator Depew is naturally an advocate of an American ship revival bill. He speaks as an expert, on which account what he says is entitled to the greatest weight.

A FAMOUS STRONG BOX.

That of the Clearing House the Strongest in the World.

At the clearing house in New York, where more than \$1,000,000 in gold coin is always on hand, they take no chances with their primitive treasure chests as the government uses in the Philadelphia mint, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Press. The clearing house strong box is the only one of its kind in the world, and experts say it is the best. Even the Bank of England cannot show anything like it. Situated somewhat lower than the sidewalk, the vault is about as large as a good-sized dining-room, having a frontage of 25 feet and a depth of 20 feet. It is 12 feet high. The floor rests on a platform of steel rails. Like the sides and the top, it is six and a quarter inches thick, or chrome steel plates tempered to almost diamond hardness. The compartment is brilliantly lighted at all times, and the treasure chest is free from contact with the top and sides. With the floor there is contact at four points only. This is furnished by solid masonry piers built on bedrock.

These piers raise the great chest six feet six inches from the floor to the level of a narrow platform reaching all around the apartment, but separated by quite a space from the box itself. The watchmen who guard the treasure chest day and night may walk under it at will. This makes robbery by tunneling quite out of the question. An additional safeguard is furnished by a grating, or grill, of two-inch steel bars, which reach from floor to ceiling, making it impossible for anybody to get within four or five feet of the chest without unlocking the doors of the grill.

The strong box can be opened only in the presence of two sets of officials, one from the clearing house and one from the associated banks which own the gold. Each official uses a separate combination both on the grating doors and the chest. After the folding doors, weighing ten tons, have been manipulated to be unlocked the small steel chest is accessible. The machinery of this treasure chest is as delicate as a watch, and is one of the finest pieces of mechanism of its kind in the world.

The rearing of silk worms and the production of silk during the years before the Revolution, promised to become one of the most important industries of America.

The world will tolerate roguery long, but not ignorance.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

United States Gets After Trespassers on Timber Land—Cheboygan Business Houses Gilted by Fire—Wealthy Man Starves Himself to Death.

Recently Henry D. Dick, State Senator from Marquette, acting as special agent for the United States government, accompanied by H. C. Bristol and O. Falsch, left East Tawas for an examination of United States lands in the vicinity of Au Sable river on which trespassers are at work. During the summer Mr. Bristol has succeeded in finding considerable trespass on United States lands, and on examination of Mr. Dick's report it is estimated that about 1,000 acres of land have been found to be in trespass. The United States does not settle with trespassers for mere stoppage but requires the value of timber where found. The State settles through her agents at \$2 or \$4 per acre, while the United States gets \$8 to \$12 for the same.

Step on a Match Causes Fire. Glover's big dry goods store in Cheboygan was set on fire by one of the women clerks, who accidentally stepped on a match some one had dropped on the floor. It was near a pile of cotton batting, and, although the clerk pulled out several bundles of the inflammable stuff, the fire was started, and in a few minutes the interior of the store was all ablaze. Several customers were in the store, but all escaped. The stock, valued at about \$10,000, was all destroyed by fire or water. Kramer's tailoring and clothing store, next door to Glover's, was also set on fire, and the damage to that store was about \$25,000. The fire on the other side, was damaged \$10,000 to \$20,000 by water or smoke. The damage to the three buildings will be probably about \$3,000.

Mangled in a Mill. A frightful accident occurred at Rolfe's clothing store, next door to Glover's, when a helper about the mill, went into the basement to adjust a belt to the shaft for the purpose of running the corn sheller. Mr. Rolfe started the engine slowly when he heard Lewis cry "whoa," and he immediately stopped the machinery. On going to the basement he found Lewis all tangled up in the belt and jammed between the shaft and ceiling. His left leg and right arm were pulled from the sockets and hung by the cords; the right leg and left arm were smashed and there was a deep cut clear across the unfortunate man's forehead.

Bank Robbers Visit Concord. A gang of burglars, believed by the police to be the same which looted the safe of the Standard Oil Co. in Jackson, cleaned out the safe in the private bank of Richard H. Halstead in Concord. Tools were stolen from a railroad tool house and the outer door of the safe was pried open with little trouble. The door to the steel money chest had been left unlocked, and the thieves, secured their booty with little trouble. Over \$700 was taken. Halstead lost \$900 and Postmaster J. Henry Rowe is short \$117 which he had deposited in the bank for safety.

Practically Starved Himself to Death. Capt. Walter S. Kelsey, well known in marine circles, dropped dead in his room at the Hotel Winthrop, St. Joseph, aged 49 years. He leaves a large estate, consisting of property in New York City and New Jersey, and is estimated at \$500,000. His wealth is revealed at Michigan. Capt. Kelsey was always well until a year ago, when he fell in love with an adventuress from Chicago. She jilted him and he resorted to many excesses of intemperance. He had not touched a bit of food for six weeks. He leaves no family.

State News in Brief.

There are nineteen gauges in Sault Ste. Marie.

A postoffice has been established at Johannesburg, with one carrier.

The chances are good for the establishment of a butter factory at Fenton.

Farmers in the southern part of Jackson County are losing many hogs with cholera.

That new cannery factory which Montrose has been angling for is an assured thing now.

Emeline Blashill has been appointed postmistress at Urbana, vice Mary Brillinger, removed.

A large brick hotel is to be erected on the corner where the Carson House now stands at Carsonville.

J. A. Batchelder has been appointed carrier for an additional free delivery route established at Howell.

The Owosso Council has finally repealed the curfew ordinance which has caused so much trouble in that city.

William Holleifitz, a young man living near Flat Rock, while operating a corn-busker, had his hand badly mutilated.

Wayne County farmers say that this extremely variable weather is ruining the prospects for a good wheat crop next season.

James F. Wood has been designated as member of the civil service board for the postoffice at Charlotte, and James H. Long at Calumet.

All keepers of slot machines in Montcalm County have been notified by the sheriff to discontinue the use of them, under penalty of arrest and prosecution.

Adolph Gauthier, 55 years of age, fell thirty-four feet from a trolley at the Hamilton shaft of the Chapin mine in Iron Mountain and was instantly killed.

Trappers in Calumet County report that this has been a first rate season for coons, skunks, muskrats, mink and other fur-bearing animals native to this State.

The 4-year-old son of Mrs. John Wellington, who lives three miles east of Fenton, was drowned by falling into a cistern.

Arona County has purchased the fair grounds at Standish by paying the \$700 indebtedness thereon. What use the county will make of the property is uncertain.

A large barn on the Campbell farm, a few miles east of Richmond, was burned, causing a loss of about \$700. The farm on which the barn is located has been sold and the fire is supposed to be of incendiary origin.

The art hall of the Ionia District Fair Association was burned to the ground. It was valued at about \$2,000, with insurance at \$1,000. It is supposed to be the work of tramps.

Francis Mollard, a mine agent, 45, fell about 200 feet down a shaft at Auvergne, Iron County, and was instantly killed.

He was sick and probably fainting while coming up in a skip.

Ephraim Leanna, aged 19, was found guilty of attempting to burn the Schaback, one of the largest business blocks in Menominee. His brother made a confession. The police have arrested several youths who are alleged to have been implicated in the plot.

MICHIGAN SOLONS.

A man by the name of Tough stole the windows from a vacant house in Sault Ste. Marie.

Lapeer County Christian Endeavorers will hold a convention at Inland City Feb. 21 and 22.

A. Y. M. C. A. was organized in Morenci with many members and prospects of many more.

Judson Rea has been appointed postmaster at McDonald, vice Samuel Mark Thibault, removed.

Of the members of the Lenawee County Agricultural Society, the Civil War and belong to the U. S. A. R.

Postoffices at Boscobel and Cortland Center will be superseded by rural free delivery service beginning Feb. 15.

At the rate that the heavy pine timber is being cut on the Marquette range it will not be long before there is but little left there.

The Inland City high school boys have organized a gymnasium and reading room, and are fitting up nice quarters for the purpose.

Deerfield will soon have a bank, which will fill a long-felt want in that thriving village. The promoter of the enterprise is J. Z. Prentiss.

Pork and potato buyers are scouring Sault Ste. Marie, taking all they can get of either commodity, and paying good prices for the same.

The Common Council of Danville has just passed an ordinance granting to Thomas Birket a franchise for an electric railway through the village.

The village fathers at Thompsonville unanimously decided to ask the Legislature to change the name of the village to something shorter and more euphonious.

Repealed attempts have been made by the township board of trustees to destroy property at Champlain.

Buildings owned by the Champlain Iron Company have been set on fire and one attempt was made to burn the town hall.

While working in a sawmill near Medina Silas Ovi became faint and fell on the saw. His right arm was severed from the body and his body was badly cut up. He died a short time after the accident from loss of blood.

Mrs. J. Voorhees publicly horsewhipped "Skotte" Rough, an alleged gambling house keeper, at Buchanan. She had at her back half the feminine population of the village, cheering her and jeering at the victim of her wrath.

Hastings' latest up-to-date move is to put key-baggers on all its alarm system so that hereafter all that is necessary to do is to break the glass or spring the door open, turn the key, open the alarm box and pull the lever down.

The farmers of Menominee County and the Wisconsin counties just over the line have promised to raise cucumbers, as coming summer and as a result a pickle factory will probably be established at Menominee this spring.

Charles H. Hackley, Muskegon's multimillionaire, has presented the city with a gymnasium and natatorium, to be added to the Hackley manual training school, at a cost of \$15,000. Patton & Fisher, the Chicago architects, have been ordered to draw the plans.

The H. T. C. Club, composed of prominent society young women, gave a party at Benton Harbor and the church and society circles are greatly shocked over the affair. The girls put on male attire and dressed in the latest fashions, the streets meeting at the home of one of their members to have a good time.

A fatal accident occurred at Keweenaw village. The Michigan Central freight train was running south, when the engine jumped the track just north of the depot. The engine crashed into the end of the depot, fell over on its side, and Fireman William Dent of West Bay City was crushed and instantly killed.

Charles Pierson of Grand Rapids and Bert VanDyke, late both been convicted of burglary in the Great Court at Muskegon. The charges were the same in each case, but the two men had separate trials. Both Pierson and VanDyke have several more burglary charges against them and will be tried in all the cases at the present term of court.

James Burns, a wealthy ranch owner of St. Peter, Mont., has mysteriously disappeared. He came to Ann Arbor Nov. 9 after disposing of some land in Chicago to his brother. From there he went to Detroit and bade good-by to his sister there on Nov. 13, taking a street car for the depot. Nothing has been heard from him since.

Grover Coon, the 15-year-old son of Mrs. Coon of North Colon, was seriously wounded while hunting in the woods near his home. Striding upon the stump of a fallen tree he fired one barrel of his gun at a rabbit. The result showed him backward to the ground, and in falling the other barrel of the gun was discharged, the contents shattering one of his hands and finding lodgment in his thigh.

Charles Briggs, president of the Miners and Manufacturers' Bank at Calumet, received a letter ordering him to deposit \$10,000 in coin at a spot on the road near the Schoolcraft Cemetery at the Centennial mine, by 7.30 on a certain evening under penalty of the forfeiture of some of his children. The letter was turned over to the Calumet police and the entire force was sent skimming through that neighborhood.

The Detroit and Chicago Traction Company has filed articles of association with the Secretary of State at Lansing. The company has an authorized capital of \$4,000,000 and its object is declared to be the construction of an electric railroad from Detroit to Chicago, as well as in various cities and villages of Michigan and Illinois. The incorporators are P. H. Flynn, John McCarty and P. C. Cochran of New York; Isaac W. MacLay of Yonkers; George J. Gaff of Montclair, N. J.; W. A. Boland of Grass Lake, Mich.; and W. A. Foote of Jackson, Mich.

Miss Maude Perry, eldest daughter of D. M. Perry, was married in Detroit to Elton Huntington Hooker of Albany, N. Y., at the Perry home. Mr. Hooker is assistant superintendent of the board of public works of the State of New York.

Miss Maude Case of South Tawas has started for Egypt, where she will meet and wed Warren Thompson of Warden, who is in the employ of a Cleveland firm in Egypt. If the steamer which she expects to reach her destination about Feb. 7.

No farmers' institutes will be held in the upper peninsula this winter, the reason assigned being the general failure of crops last season and the feeling of despondency among the farmers.

The prompt organization of a bucket brigade saved 4,000,000 lives at Sault Ste. Marie the other day. The water pump in the State fish laboratory was frozen and the supply of fresh water for the tanks in which 4,000,000 lake and brook trout fry were kept was cut off. Supt. Marks formed a bucket brigade and the tanks were supplied in this manner for half a day, until the pipes could be thawed out and the regular supply of water secured again.

MICHIGAN SOLONS.

Senator Pierson introduced in the Legislature Monday evening a bill to abolish the office of commissioner of mineral statistics, which has been considered of great value to the upper peninsula. The recent financial bill and Representative McFarlane have declared it useless. Senator Holmes introduced a bill to tax union depot companies and Senator Loomis one to appropriate \$30,000 for a State monument at Chickamauga. The Nichols-Kolley taxation bill was introduced. In the House Representative Gordon introduced an anti-gambling bill and Representative McFarlane gave notice of a bill to protect the lives of baseball players. A bill to prohibit bicycle riding on sidewalks was introduced by Representative Gordon.

The House disposed of several bills in committee of the whole Tuesday afternoon, the most interesting of which provides a tax for dogs in all townships and cities where the tax is not governed by ordinance. It passed the bill favorably with the present system of dog wardens, the tax being made by the township assessor and collected in the usual way, for which 1 per cent of the tax is allowed. The tax as agreed to is \$1 a year for male and \$3 for female dogs. One of the unique features is that the collector is empowered to catch and kill all dogs on which the tax is not paid within the specified time. For each dog killed the collector is given \$1 and this might be too inducement to search the surrounding country for dogs to kill, but this was remedied by providing that the fee will only be paid for dogs placed in the assessor's rosters. The tax collected will be placed in a fund for the payment of injuries sustained by the killing of sheep, at such rates as to be adjudicated by the township board each year. In case anything is left in the fund it will be turned over to the library fund. The committee also passed Representative Denney's bill to tax the sale of manufactured forest products while in transit; a bill by Representative Rodgers for the protection of mink, raccoons, etc., and one by Representative French providing for the appointment of special drain commissioners in cases where the regular drain commissioner is an interested party.

Senator Pearson on Wednesday introduced a bill for the redemption of railroad bonds. All roads having passenger earnings of \$1,500 a mile and over are required by it to sell tickets at 2 cents per mile. Roads having earnings of from \$1,000 to \$1,500 a mile must sell tickets for 2 1/2 cents, while a 3-cent rate is permitted on roads earning less than \$1,000 a mile. No rate greater than 3 cents a mile is permitted. The bill also provides for the sale of family mileage books. The House in committee of the whole agreed to the Colby bill, providing for the holding of primary elections in Wayne County. It abolishes all conventions and caucuses in Detroit. Representative Harvey introduced a bill fixing a penalty of \$5,000 for collecting from counties of 20,000 population in which a lynching may occur. The penalty in more populous counties is greater.

The farmers scored a victory in each house on Thursday, and the enactment of a law prohibiting the coloring of oleomargarine to make it resemble butter was practically assured. The Senate passed such a bill on third reading and the House agreed to it, precisely similar measure in committee of the whole. The House passed the Colby bill, providing a primary election law for Wayne County, and agreed to a similar measure for Kent County. Gov. Bliss appointed a new State medical registration board as follows: John B. Griswold, Grand Rapids; George E. Ranney, Lansing; Walter H. Sawyer, Hillsdale; Amelia W. Atwood, Battle Creek; Henry B. Landis, Bay City; Joseph H. Carrol, Saginaw; Albert Lodge, Detroit; William Bell, Belding; H. C. Maynard, Hartford; John Kost, Adrian. When Michigan turned the St. Mary's Fall ship canal over to the general government a number of years ago there was \$95,000 in the fund, made up from tolls collected for passage through the canal. The fund was held intact until 1905, when the Legislature by law ordered it covered into the general fund. Some days ago officials from the department of justice at Washington were here and demanded of Gov. Bliss the payment of the \$95,000, with interest, to the general government. After long delay, Attorney General Oren the Governor has decided to refuse payment, denying the existence of the trust relation which calls for the payment of the money as claimed by the general authorities.

Same as above, except that it refers to Mackinac Island State Park Commission.

McFarlane—Increasing salary of prelate judge of Wayne County to \$6,000 a year.

Ymus—Appropriating \$10,000 to complete two detached buildings at the eastern Michigan asylum.

Gat Smith—Appropriating \$15,000 for the construction of the Marquette Normal for six months ending June 30, 1901.

Pan-American appropriation, \$40,000. Changing name of Hubert Clark of Tontung to Hubert Teller. Immediate effect.

To legalize \$4,000 bonds of the village of Algonac. Immediate effect.

To legalize the floating debt of Algonac. Immediate effect.

To authorize Hillman township, Montmorency County, to issue bonds.

To give Detroit Homeopathic College of Medicine its share of Wayne County cadavers. Immediate effect.

To change name of Carlton M. Oothout to Carlton M. Dodge. Immediate effect.

To legalize bridge bonds issued by Algonac, Michigan. Immediate effect.

Allowing village of Pinconning to compromise and refund its indebtedness.

To legalize certain bonds in Baraga County.

Holmes bill in interest of Detroit Homeopathic College, which Holmes opposed. Holmes got through easily.

McMillen—To provide for extending corporate life to summer resort associations for periods of thirty years.

Charles Smith—To require foreign building and loan associations. Immediate effect.

Imphrey—Allowing Deatur, Van Buren County, to borrow \$5,000 to finish its town hall.

Loomis—Requiring registration two weeks (instead of two days) before election.

Moore—Allowing the Governor to employ extra help when needed.

Bliss introduced Senate.

Moore—Allowing the Governor to employ extra help when he needs from time to time.

Schlemmer—To organize fractional school district No. 2 in Hastings and Castleton townships, Barry County.

C. Smith To empower Ontonagon County to conduct its own abstract of title business.

Loomis—Amend general tax law.

Loomis—To require a State sanitary law in connection with the treatment of incurable pulmonary tuberculosis; cost \$150,000.

The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, FEB. 7, 1900.
LOCAL ITEMS.

Joe Baumgart is doing business in Detroit this week.

For Rent—A cozy house. Enquire of L. Fournier.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty go to A. Kraus.

WANTED—Wood cutters. Enquire of T. Hanson, Grayling, Mich.

Farmers near Fenton have contracted to raise over 300 acres of tobacco.

The person holding ticket no. 390, will please call at W. Jorgensen and get the clock given away by him.

For sale, cheap—A good 4 room cottage, in Brink's addition. Inquire at this office. Jan 24-1m

Miss Alice Horner, of Portland, was the guest of Mr. H. Trumley last Sunday.

Subscribe for the Avalanche and the "American Boy." Only \$1.25 a year.

Miss Allie Willis went to Bay City last Monday to attend school. She will be missed by her classmates here.

Peninsular Stoves and Ranges guaranteed the best. Sold by A. KRAUS.

Prof. Graham went to Mt. Pleasant Wednesday morning. His place is filled by Prof. Bailey of Gaylord.

Henry Bates, of Maple Forest, lost one of his big horses, last week. He will be hard to replace.

John Rasmussen has completed the repairs of the burned laundry building, and reopened his saloon business.

Boys, if your father takes the Avalanche, and you want a good paper for yourself, call for a copy of the American Boy.

For sale or rent—Farm known as the Rose Homestead. For particulars enquire of Mrs. Evans, Grayling, Mich.

Stop the Cough and work off Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25c.

Samuel Phelps, Jr., has taken the place of stoker on the switch engine. He thinks that handling five tons of coal a day will develop his muscles.

When a young man gets a letter from his girl with "O. D." attached he should remember it means Call on Dad.

J. W. Sorenson is agent for the sale of the best Sewing Machines in the market. Machines guaranteed. Call and examine machines, and get prices.

Another evidence of prosperous times is shown by the fact that the business of the Grayling postoffice, for January, was the largest of any month in its history.

"WANTED—A good strong young girl for general house work in a family of five, with no washing. Good wages. Address C. E. Moore, care of Morley Brothers, Saginaw, Mich."

Mrs. J. A. Graham and the baby left for Mt. Pleasant, Saturday morning, and the Prof. followed yesterday. He will return soon to complete the school year.

The "Atlanta Tribune" is now published by Babcock & Mariatt, Mr. Mariatt of Pennsylvania having purchased an interest in the plant. We wish the Tribune continued success.

Orders for parts of all kinds, and of all kinds of Sewing Machines will have special attention at J. W. Sorenson's. He also keeps a good assortment of Machine Needles.

A dispatch from Manila says the Thirtieth regiment U. S. V. has been ordered to that city preparatory for taking passage for home about the middle of next month.

Miss Edith Ward, of Roscommon, desires to enroll a few more pupils for music lessons. She will be in Grayling every Friday, and may be seen at the residence of Mr. James Woodburn. Jan 17-1m

Miss Henrietta Smith, of Cheltenham, is the new stenographer in Geo. L. Alexander's office. Mrs. Charles Cowell, who has filled the position will return to the Ferris school at Big Rapids.

Advertised Letters—J. Schwartz, J. L. Seard, Henry Sear, Henry Lechner, Fred Trembley, Ernest Parcy, C. H. O'Connell, Jas. Greening, Fred Cogswell, Wm. Arnett.

The regular monthly business meeting of the M. E. Ladies Aid Society will be held at Mrs. Woodworth's Friday afternoon of this week. Every member is earnestly requested to be present and pay dues.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Blair were called by wire to Hillsdale county, last week, on account of the sudden illness of his mother, who was stricken with paralysis for the third time, and the seemed no hope for her recovery.

Mrs. Abbie Comer returned from Port Huron, last Sunday morning, enjoying the Grippe. Whether she brought a city style or the same that is fashionable here, we have not learned.

Wednesday, Deputy Sheriff Miles brought Henry Heine down from Frederic as disorderly. Justice McCullough thought twenty days' about right, in the absence of payment of fine.

Archibald McMillan, editor of the Bay City Times, died last Sunday, aged 44 years. He was a gallant soldier in the war of the rebellion, and has been a loyal and influential citizen since his return to civil life.

Died—Mrs. Celia R. Clifford, aged 79 years and 10 months, from exhaustion following La Grippe. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. J. Willits at the Protestant Methodist Church, Sunday, Jan. 27.

The railroads of Michigan have fixed the rate at half regular fare for the Round-up Farmers' Institute, at Lansing, February 26th to 28th. It will be a grand time to visit the city while the legislature is in session.

Arthur M. Clark has retired from the position of grand lecturer of the Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of Michigan, and has been succeeded by Lon B. Winsor, of Reed City. Mr. Clark held the position for 23 years.

Chas. Watts was picked up at the depot, drunk, by Undersheriff T. A. Carney, and Justice McCullough said eight dollars and costs, or twenty days. He boards with the sheriff, as it took what money he had to pay his fine the day before for the same offense.

Chas. Kelley of Frederic, was in town again last of the week, a little sore over the delay in starting their electric cars, etc. He says, he thinks now they will go down for sale, and was surprised at our assertion that it would take more than salt to save them.

H. C. Ward was in town Saturday. He has increased his Maple Forest farm to 2000 acres, and when all set will have over 100,000 apple trees, making it the largest apple orchard in the state. He has now about 2000 quack eggs in incubator to be hatched for playthings.

Incorporation papers of the Alpena, Gaylord & Western railroad were filed at Lansing last week. The amount is \$1,250,000. The new organization's operations are to commence at once. The road will run from Alpena to Frankfort, on the Lake Michigan shore.

We notice by the program of the Isabella County Teachers Association and Rally, that Prof. Graham will lead the discussion of a paper, "What is true Teaching." His long experience ought to give him original ideas, and he will give them an interesting talk.

The salt brine pipe laid between Tawas and Anable in the '70's, and which used to carry the brine from Tawas to Anable, is being taken up. It is a wooden pipe and is 12 miles long. By the action of the brine, the wood has become almost as hard as rocks and can scarcely be cut.

Twenty years ago last Saturday was founded the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor. It is one of the broadest minded institutions within the pale of the church, and for that reason aligned with the spirit of the new century. Its growth has been phenomenal, and there is every reason to expect that it will continue to wax in strength of numbers and power for good.

Advices from Chicago show that the first report concerning the accident to Fred Havens was correct, and that there was a fracture of the spine, as proven by means of the X ray. His surgeon promises him full recovery but says that it will take considerable time. He is very comfortable considering the condition, and does not suffer the pain one might imagine.

Our citizens are disappointed that our oil well is not progressing this week. The machinery was all in place and was to have started the drill last Saturday, but came to get caught to begin with. It was found that a grave mistake had been made at the factory, in the pipe connection, and that nothing could be done until that was rectified, which will probably take two weeks or more.

Conductor John Hoperoff, of West Bay City met with a serious accident here last Sunday evening. He had brought in a special freight, ran his train onto the siding, and backed the engine and the caboose down the main track, to be run into the round house, and when in front of the office stepped from the caboose and fell. His left hand was run over and crushed to a pulp, and three fingers of the right hand injured, and he received a bad scalp wound. He was removed to Dr. Insley's office, who amputated the left arm at the wrist, and two fingers of the right hand, and the sympathy of his co-employees was manifest. He was taken to his home, Tuesday afternoon.

Another disastrous fire was reported from West Branch, last week, with a loss of \$20,000, insurance, \$14,000. The "Herald-Times" office was destroyed, and came out last week from the office of the "Republican," but will be fully equipped again in a few days.

Working Overtime
Eight hour laws are ignored by those careless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work night and day, eating indigestion, biliousness, constipation, Sick Headache and all stomach, liver and bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c at L. Fournier's drug store.

Will Boom His Business.
S. Laval, a merchant of Dallas, Tex., writes: "I thought I would have to give up business, after two years of suffering from general debility brought on by overwork and long hours, but four bottles of Electric Bitters gave me new life. I can now eat anything, sleep well and feel like working all the time. It's the best medicine on earth." It's a wonderful tonic and health builder for tired, weak, sickly and run-down people. Try it. Satisfaction guaranteed. Only 50c at L. Fournier's drug store.

Saturday, February 2, Candlemas day, the day hibernating animals, according to tradition, come out of their holes, and if the day is clear and they see their shadows, they return and slumber for six weeks more. The sun shown brightly here part of the day, so we can look for a long winter.

The "Avalanche" always advises its readers to purchase from home dealers everything needed, when possible, instead of sending money to outside parties, department stores, etc. As a rule anything kept here can be had as cheaply, and you have the opportunity of seeing exactly what you buy. Of course there are many things that are not expected to be carried in stock in as small a town as this, and if in need of any such thing in the line of dry goods, we advise you to send your order to H. C. Wendland and Co., of Bay City. You will get prompt service, honest goods, and save time and money, and find what you want as certainly as you would in Chicago or New York. The next time you want anything out in stock here give them a trial order.

Had To Conquer Or Die
"I was just about gone," writes Mrs. Rosa Hewardson of Laurel Springs, N. C. "I had Consumption so bad that the best doctors said I could not live more than a month. But I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery and was wholly cured by seven bottles and am now stout and well." It's an unrivaled life-saver in Consumption, Pneumonia, La Grippe and Bronchitis; infallible for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Croup, or Whooping Cough. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at L. Fournier's drug store.

Love's Items.

Mrs. Zeke Marsh visited Lovell on Wednesday of last week. She says Mr. Marsh is improving in health.

Mrs. M. Healy returned from Saginaw on the 15th where she has been undergoing medical treatment.

Mrs. Zoel Prince returned from Gaylord last week where she has been for some time at the bedside of her sick niece. We are pleased to hear that she is recovering.

R. Dyer is back in his old place in mill.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Douglas visited Mrs. L. Davis on Saturday, and returned to Grayling the same day.

James Nelson drove over from Frederic last week to see how deep the snow was.

Mr. Robert Warner left here for his home in Cass City on Friday last. He is suffering from a severe illness. James Hasted went to Grayling Saturday. He will return in the near future, we hope.

Miss Nellie Walker, of Grayling, is visiting Mrs. Bert Wilcox, at Big Creek.

The train was 2 hours late in reaching here this morning. One of the cars delayed the track and caused the delay.

Wm. Feldbauser left here, last week to take a freeman's place on the M. C. R. R.

Mr. Silas Camm's family are all in a fair way to recover. They have a hard tussle with La Grippe, and we are glad to hear that they are gaining.

CONSUMER.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve
Has world-wide fame for marvelous cures. It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or balm for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions, Itch, Piles, etc. Guaranteed. Only 25c at L. Fournier's drug store.

WANTED—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation. 350 salary per year, payable weekly \$1 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, honorable definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. Standard House, 341 Dearborn Street, Chicago. Jan 7-1m

Now We Have Struck It.
Every paid up subscriber to the AVALANCHE can have "The American Boy," one of the best, if not the best, boys papers in America, for 25 cents a year, and every family where there are boys should have it. Call and get a sample copy.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Here is the Greatest Bargain We Ever Offered Our Readers.
The Crawford Avalanche, Twice-a-Week Detroit Free Press, and the Free Press Annual Year Book and Encyclopedia for 1901, a valuable book of over 550 pages that tells you all you want to know. Over 40,000 of the 1901 edition were sold at 25c each. It is the most popular book of the kind ever published. For further particulars see advertisement in another column of this issue.

NOTICE.
Rilla Beebe has left my bed and board, and I am not responsible for any debts contracted by her.
WHITNEY BEEBE.

Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Crawford. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Crawford, holden at the Probate office in the village of Grayling, on Thursday, the 31st day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one.

Present: Hon. JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Napoleon Goupil deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Joseph Grotenu, administrator of said estate, praying that a time and place be assigned for an examination and allowance of his final account, it is ordered, that Monday the 4th day of March, A. D. 1901, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin and Leon Goupil, Emma Goupil and Thomas Goupil, minor heirs, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the village of Grayling, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Crawford, for 2 consecutive weeks, previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate.

Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Crawford. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Crawford, holden at the Probate office in the village of Grayling, on Tuesday the 6th day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one.

Present: Hon. JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Kellis Gray, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Joseph Charron, father of said deceased, praying that letters of administration of the above named estate be granted him, or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 4th day of March, A. D. 1901, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin, and the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the village of Grayling, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Crawford, for 3 consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate.

Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Crawford. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Crawford, holden at the Probate office in the village of Grayling, on Monday, the 28th day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one.

Present: Hon. JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Daniel McCullum, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mrs. Ellen J. Hamilton, administrator of said estate, praying for a license to sell said estate at private sale for the purpose of paying debts, consisting of taxes, etc.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday, the twenty-third day of February, A. D. 1901, at three o'clock in the afternoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin of Ellen J. McCullum and Bertie D. McCullum, minor heirs, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the village of Grayling, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Crawford, for 3 consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate.

SYRUP
AND
WILD CHERRY
COUGH AND COLIC
BRONCHITIS,
HOARSENESS,
LOSS OF VOICE,
Irritability of the Larynx and Fauces,
And other Inflamed Conditions of the Lungs and Air Passages.

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WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

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TIME CARD—GOING NORTH.
L.V. GRAYLING. AR. AT MACLENAW.
Maclean Express. 4:35 P.M. 7:45 P.M.
Grayling Express. 4:40 A.M. 7:00 A.M.
Grayling Express. 8:20 A.M. 10:45 A.M.
Accommodation—Dp. 12:00 M. 3:40 P.M.

GOING SOUTH.
DETROIT EXPRESS. 9:00 P.M. 5:15 P.M.
L.V. GRAYLING. 1:40 A.M. 5:10 A.M.
Accommodation. 6:10 A.M. 9:00 A.M.

LEWISTON BRANCH.
Accommodation. 6:30 A.M. Ret'n. 1:45 P.M.
L.V. GRAYLING. O. W. RETOLES.
A. W. CAMPBELL. GEN. PASS. AGENT.
Local Agent.

Detroit Live Stock Market.
M. C. LIVE STOCK YARDS.
Detroit Feb. 5, 1901.

The demand for live cattle is quiet this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit Live Stock Market:
Prime steers and heifers \$4.25 to \$4.50; heavy butchers' cattle, \$3.75 to \$4.00; common, \$2.50 to \$3.50; canners cows, \$1.50 to \$2.50; stockers and feeders active at \$2.75 to \$3.75.
Milch cows, steady at \$25.00 to \$50.00; calves, active at \$4.50 to \$7.50.
Sheep and lambs, small receipts and higher; prime lambs \$3.25 to \$5.00; mixed \$3.75 to \$4.75; culls \$2.00 to \$2.50.
Hogs are the leading feature in this market; fair receipts; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums \$5.30 to \$5.35; Yorkers \$5.30 to \$5.35; pigs \$5.30 to \$5.35; rough \$4.25 to \$4.75; stags, 70c; cripples, \$1.00 per cwt. off.

Free of Charge.
Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the throat, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at Fournier's Drug Store, will be presented with a sample bottle of Rosch's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to be obtained without orders from parents.

No Throat or Lung Remedy ever had such a sale as Rosch's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggist will tell you that its success was marvelous. It is really the only Throat and Lung remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.
Get Green's Prize Almanac.

WANTED—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation. 350 salary per year, payable weekly \$1 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, honorable definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. Standard House, 341 Dearborn Street, Chicago. Jan 7-1m

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We are offering this year's
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This is not a fraud. We do it because we have only a small lot left, and we want to open up next spring with a complete new stock. Come early, and take advantage of this offer.

J. W. SORENSON.
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IF YOU WANT
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"The Best On Wheels,"
OR A
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GALE PLOW, or a
HARROW, (Spike, Spring or Wheel.)
CULTIVATOR or WHEEL HOE,
Or Any Implement Made

A CHAMPION BINDER,
Or **MOWER, DAISY HAY RAKE,**
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Scribner's Magazine, New York City 5.00	5.00
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Country Gentleman, Albany, N. Y. 2.00	2.50
Epitome, Philadelphia, Penn.50	1.00
Lippincott's Magazine, Philadelphia, Penn. 5.00	5.00
Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass. 1.75	2.25
Michigan Farmer, Detroit, Mich. 1.00	1.25
New England Homestead, Springfield, Mass. 1.00	1.25
Good Housekeeping, Springfield, Mass. 1.00	1.25
Farm, Field and Fireside, Chicago, Ill. 1.00	1.25
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 Please state to which of the more than one of the above publications in connection with The Tribune you may remit at publishers' regular prices.
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COSSACKS OF RUSSIA.

THEY SERVE THE CZAR WITH SAVAGE ARDOR.

Sable Cavalry Is Said to Be Acting as Free Lancers. The Soldiers Reported to Be Much Worse Than Partisan American Indians.

The Cossacks have the hardest name of any white soldiery in the world and they seem to have adhered to their savage traditions in the Chinese war. They are the pale-faced Indians of Russia. They gave the czar no end of trouble before they were brought into subjection and allegiance to the government. Now, they are vastly better than they used to be. To gain their fealty the czars absolved the Cossacks from taxation and gave them a local tribal government, subject only to the acknowledgment of the supreme power of the crown.

In turn the Cossacks agreed to serve as cavalry in time of war. By setting the formidable Cossacks to fighting the various Asiatic and semi-Asiatic tribes of the Russian frontier the czar has been able to keep them loyal and utilize their valor to conquer rebels and expand the empire.

In every European war in which the Cossacks have figured history tells of their brave deeds and also of their lust for pillage and rapine. Contemporary stories of Napoleon's march on Moscow set forth, first, how his vast army of many nationalities ate the country bare like locusts, then how the Cossacks came, afterward, and cleaned up everything the French had overlooked, regardless of the fact that they robbed the czar's subjects, who had already been plundered.

There are no pale-faces in the world like the Cossacks. They form a cohesive nationality within the Russian empire. Suppose that all the people in Texas were Indians—men, women and children—and lived under their own tribal governments and were pleased by abolition of taxes, it would be something like the relation of the Cossacks to Russia. It was only within a comparatively recent period that Russia ceased from being in constant fear of these tribes of plainsmen of the southern steppes. They were worse than the American Indians, for they not only regarded fighting as their profession, but followed it with the white man's intelligence and skill, combined with a terrible ferocity.

There is some doubt about the origin of the Cossacks. From the dawn of history the plains of southern Russia in Europe were trampled by successive hordes of herdsmen who came in from Asia. Some were squat, yellow men with slant eyes, no beard, and black, coarse hair. They were more ferocious than wild beasts, for they slew for the sake of killing. These human wolves seemed to have been as hardy and invulnerable as they were cruel and murderous. They were red-haired, with gray eyes, and spoke a dialect called the Finnish primal language. The original people of Russia seem to have been Slavic, and it is said that the name Slav, meant literally slave—the slaves of the formidable savage that rode in swarms on small, hardy horses. Whatever Tartar or Mongol blood there is in the Cossack has been bred out, for they are now short, compact built white men, with luxuriant beards. The name Cossack indicates their origin. In the Turkish dialects *Kazak* means literally, "robber" or "marauder." In the Tartar language *Cossack* means a mounted warrior or free lance. The Cossacks speak Russian corrupted with Polish and Tartar words. They are devout Greek Christians.—Kansas City Star.

OLD MAN LOST THE OVERCOAT.

Young Man Puts a Sharp Trick on His Father and Wins a Bet.

"Wonder if everybody is crazy?" said a prominent young insurance man to his father yesterday as they sat looking out of a plate glass window on South street.

"Why?"

"Oh, every second or third man you meet when you begin to talk to him pokes his hand up in the air and waves it around and around as if he was drawing circles."

"Nonsense. It isn't so."

"Well, however, I say it is so, and I'll make you a bet of \$500 overcoat that a dozen men will do it right in front of this window in half an hour if I go out and stop for a few minutes' chat."

"You young rascal, you'll tell them to do it just to win that overcoat. You'll tell them we've got that bet."

"Honor bright, pop, I won't mention the subject. Is it a go?"

"It's a go all right, my wise young man. I'll sit at the window here and see you fail."

The young man goes out. Men come out of next office. Bows to old gentleman in the window. Stops to talk to young man. Old man smiles. Then stops. Then his eyes begin to pop. Next door man's right hand goes slowly up, revolves about an imaginary center axis and keeps upward and outward until the hand is about as high as the man's eye conveniently reach.

"Oh, you've got it. That's right," is what the old gentleman hears his son say as the man brushes hurriedly down the street.

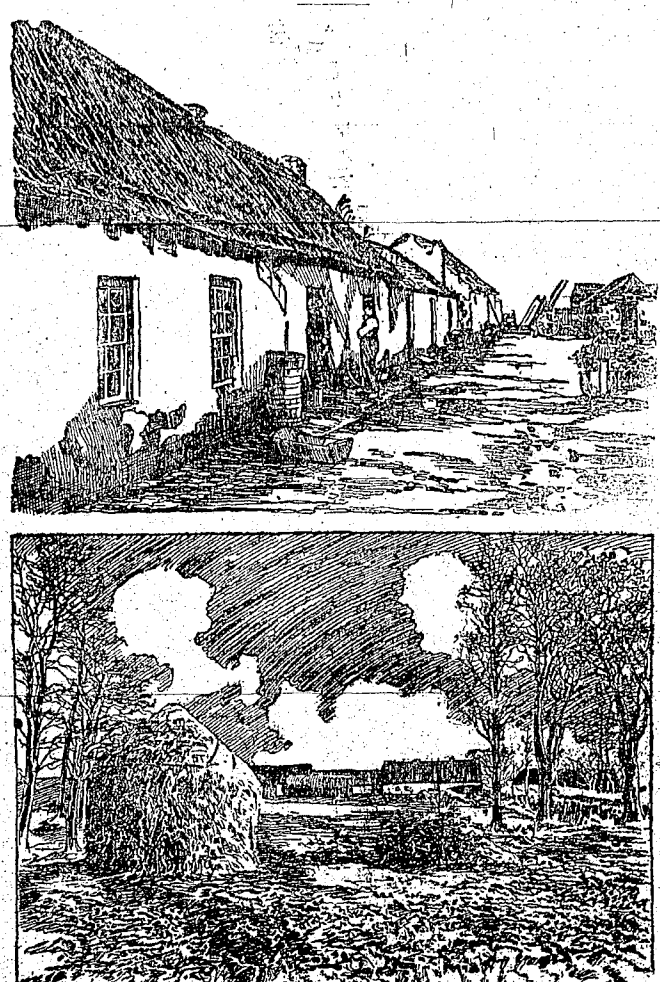
Another young fellow comes along. He won't do it, the old man knows—He knows the newcomer is mark on golf. Can't talk anything else. Hears him about to young man: "Are you in the business to-day?" No. He hasn't got the wrist twist.

Young man speaks to him. Suddenly the golfer's face grows grave and thoughtful. He doesn't speak for a minute or two, but up goes his hand, and that blundering revolving motion takes place. "Oh, that's it, it's it," says the son. "Yes, I'll be out to play in the Zezersons."

Another and another comes along—comes smiling at first, some preoccupied, but all, as soon as the young man who is waving an overcoat speaks to them, goes up a flight, and revolve it or vary the movement by turning down the index finger and describing corkscrew curves in the air.

"Blinded if everybody isn't crazy or that boy is putting a spell on them," says the old man. "Ah, he promised me his honor not to tell them to do it."

HOME OF PRESIDENT M'KINLEY'S IRISH ANCESTORS.



It is generally known that President McKinley is of Irish descent, but it is not so common knowledge that it is only a little over a century since the McKinnys left the coast of Ireland for the United States.

The ancestral home of President McKinley is situated about three miles distant from Ballinacorney, County Antrim. The McKinnys of Conagher were respectable farmers, and belonged to the Presbyterian Church. In 1788, the year of the Irish Rebellion, the house was occupied by Francis McKinley (or McKinnley, as the name is spelled on the gravestone), who was executed in that year at Coleraine for his connection with the United Irishmen. After the execution his wife obtained the body, and had it interred in the family burying-ground at Derrykeighan. President McKinley is said by some to be descended from an uncle by others from a brother of this Francis McKinnley.

The house is almost in the same condition that it was a century ago. Within the kitchen there is a most interesting relic, consisting of a beam on which are impressed or cut the letters "F. McK." After the execution of Francis McKinnley, the place passed successively to his sons, John and Francis, and on the departure of the latter to America, in 1838, to John Ferguson, and then in 1889 to John Carson, whose son Robert is the present occupant and owner.

"Suppose we open the window a crack," puts in the bookkeeper, "and listen to his magic words." It was done as another victim made his appearance. This is what they hear:

"Morning, Harry."

"I've been standing here puzzling over a simple thing. What is a winning start, anyway?"

"Why, don't you know that? Why, it's a—a—Up goes the fist slowly revolving—and but try it on anybody who hasn't heard it before and you'll see how it's done.—Baltimore Sun.

SINGULAR TALE OF A RING.

Circle Was Restored to Its Owner After the Lapse of Many Years.

"The oddest experience I ever had," said a gray-haired Ohio man, "reached its climax last night. Twenty years ago I lived in the little town of Batavia, Ohio, and one day as I was hurrying along the street to escape a coming storm a gold ring dropped with a sharp thud in a little mud puddle by the sidewalk and I stopped to pick it up. I thought some children playing at the window of a house built out to the street might have thrown it down, but after the storm had blown over I went there, only to find that nobody knew anything about it. Neither did anybody else in that neighborhood, nor was the ring known to any one, as it was likely to have been in a small town, for it was a nice one. It fitted my finger and I slipped it on, and there it stayed until last night. Of course the story of it has been one of my mysteries all these years, and always before finishing I would ask the crowd of listeners if any of them had lost such a ring and could tell me the name inside of it. I would be glad to restore it."

"Well, last night, sitting over there in the lobby of the hotel, with three or four people listening, I told my ring story and when I asked the usual question a man about my own age came forward and said the name in the ring was 'Charles Brown,' with the date '1872.' Of course I was surprised, and was about to hand it over to him when it struck me that perhaps he had heard the story before and was trying to use his knowledge to get my ring. But he went on to tell me that on the day in question he had gone up in a balloon from Cincinnati, about thirty miles away, with a circus aeronaut who was a friend of his, and as they passed over Batavia in the storm he was reaching outside of the balloon to fasten a flying rope, when the ring caught in some way and was pulled off his finger. He had been injured when the balloon descended and had been laid up for several weeks, and then he thought it was too late to advertise for it, so let it go."

"You see," concluded the gentleman, holding out his hand, "he was not trying to beat me, for he was a much finer ring that he gave me for the other one, and the name in it is my own.—From Charles Brown, 1888-1900.—Detroit Free Press.

CIGAR COST HIM DEARLY.

Nine Hundred Dollars Is the Price Placed on the Smoke.

A plain two-bit cigar cost Henry Rosenfeld \$900 the other day.

Mr. Rosenfeld, George W. Hume and others were at the Merchants' Exchange bidding in rivalry for the bark *McDonogh*. The bark was being sold at auction to close the estate of the late Captain Cragden, and everybody saw it was going at a bargain. The figure had been slowly and laboriously forced up to \$53,000, the principal bidders being Rosenfeld, Hume and J. J. Moore

& Co. Rosenfeld had made the \$53,000 offer. Moore & Co. declined to go any higher. The question of a raise was up to Hume.

"Give me a cigar and I'll stop bidding," said Hume to Rosenfeld, turning with a confident, jocular air to his friend.

"No, I'll be hanged if I will," replied Rosenfeld. "This is the last cigar that I have." And calmly he took the coveted article from his pocket, lit it and began his smoke.

"Twenty-three thousand one hundred!" sang out Hume.

"Two hundred," said Rosenfeld, between puffs.

"Three hundred."

"Four hundred."

The bidding had taken new life and the auctioneer was so astonished that he could hardly speak.

"Eight hundred," was Rosenfeld's bid, and Hume raised it to four. Then there was some hesitation, but Rosenfeld finally offered the \$900 and got the vessel.

"That was a good price you paid for that cigar," remarked Hume triumphantly.

"But I tell you, George," replied Rosenfeld, "it's an awfully good cigar."

—San Francisco Examiner.

How to Grow the Rubber Plant.

"Keep the rubber plant clean by giving it a soap-bath," writes Ellen E. Rexford in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Tall plants can be made to branch by cutting off the tops. But young plants growing to the height of three or four feet in one straight stalk will generally be found more satisfactory, as they will have larger, finer foliage than old branching plants ever have. When growth is taking place use a fertilizer, as its demands on the soil are great, and ordinary soils are not rich enough to supply all its needs. The secret of the successful culture of the rubber plant consists in always feeding it well at the times when a good deal of growth is needed—and by this it will be understood that I refer to its periods of growth—and never allowing it to become root-bound. Keep the plant always going ahead, and avoid any treatment that will check its development. If you would have a vigorous and healthy specimen. The rubber plant requires a much stronger light than the palm, therefore it is not as well adapted to room decoration in places some distance from the window as the palm is."

HOUSE MOVING IN CHICAGO.

Work Still Done by Old-Fashioned Methods.

Last year 473 houses were moved in Chicago, says the Chronicle. Thus there was an average of more than one house moved every day during the entire twelve months. Frame houses, brick houses and even stone structures are moved from one place to another by those experts who make a business of this particular kind of real estate transfers. That house-moving is still an important feature of the city's industries is attested by the fact that there are fifty firms in the city devoting special attention to taking dwellings from their foundations and carrying them bodily to some other point. The operation has been reduced to such a science that during the journey of the house not a timber or a brick in the structure is disturbed. The trip is regarded as so safe and so certain to be free from accident that often families do not move out of the dwellings at all, but remain in them perfectly secure while the houses change locations.

House-moving seems a very simple process, but there are in reality more complications connected with the process than a man who has never moved a house could conjure up in the wildest flight of his imagination. In the first place, a house cannot be moved except by movers who hold a city license granting them the privilege to engage in such work. Before a man is given such a license he must file a \$5,000 bond with the city housemoving department. This bond is a safeguard demanded by the city to protect the municipality in case an accident should occur during the moving and a damage suit should follow to which the city of Chicago might be made a party to the defense. The housemoving department has sole power to lay out the route along which the house must be taken. Whenever it is possible the movers are compelled to effect the transfer by way of streets that are little used. A fee of \$5 for the privilege of moving the house must be paid to the city.

This does not end the mover's troubles or those of the owner of the house by any means. All of the rules and regulations of the moving department of the city must be complied with and an inspector is always around to see that these are observed. The house owner does not have to reckon with the neighbors from whose midst he is going

to extract his house, but he is compelled by city ordinances to figure pretty carefully with the neighbors among whom he proposes to plant his building. If a majority of the residents in the block and on the same side of the street where the man wants to put his house object to the proceedings, then the whole affair might as well be declared off, for an insurmountable barrier has been encountered. Or if the property owners for 150 feet in either direction on the opposite side of the street object to the moving, the law requires that the majority of the property owners in the block on the side of the street to which the house is to be moved and the majority of those within 150 feet in either direction on the opposite side must first give their consent to the placing of the house in the new locality.

After all of these matters have been looked after and settled satisfactorily, then the actual active preparations for the moving of the house are begun. Houses are still moved by that same old simple process that has been in use for decades. The house is raised from its foundations on jackscrews or jacks, as they are called, and afterward placed upon broad, heavy rollers of solid wood. A great windlass is attached to fifteen or twenty rods down the street and is anchored by heavy pins driven into the ground. A big, thick rope, strong enough to pull many tons, is then pulled from the windlass to which one end is fastened. The other end is attached to a shaft connected with the windlass, and as the animal walks round and round the center pin the rope is pulled forward. When the house has been pulled up to the windlass then the latter is set forward again and the pulling process is repeated. This operation is performed over and over again until the house has been drawn to the new location which it is to occupy.

"The housemoving business isn't what it used to be in this old town, not by a long shot," said a professional mover who has been moving houses in Chicago ever since the first. "You saw a fire, or frame house, built was established a long time ago, and nowadays there is hardly ever a single move within those bounds, for you see most of the buildings inside of it are permanent in the extreme, the frame houses are getting scarce, and big brick and stone houses are not moved as often as the wooden ones."

Steel Wool in the Arts.

"Although steel wool has only been used as a substitute for sandpaper during the last six years, it is now very extensively utilized for polishing purposes by metal workers, carpenters,

cabinet-makers, house painters, sign painters and grainers throughout the United States," said a wholesale dealer in the material to the writer recently. "Steel wool is an article of regular manufacture and it is put up in one-pound packages very much resembling rolls of cotton batting. It is composed of sharp-edged threads of steel, which curl up like wool or the familiar wool fiber known as excelsior, but it is much finer in texture than the latter material, the finest quality being not much coarser than the coarsest of natural wools."

The superiority of steel wool over the ordinary sandpaper consists in its great pliability, which enables a worker to polish or smooth down irregular parts of moldings or ornamental woodwork. Such work can be done with steel wool far better and much more expeditiously than with sandpaper. The latter clogs in use, but steel wool always retains a more perfect polishing edge or surface. The wool is made in various degrees of coarseness, the coarser grade being best adapted for taking off old paint or varnish and for smoothing and cleaning floors like those of bowling alleys. The wool is generally used with gloves to keep the sharp ends from sticking into the workman's fingers.—Washington Star.

An Unfortunate Mash.

An amusing accident occurred on a street car the other evening. It happened just as the car neared the turn at Pike street and 1st avenue. Away up toward the front end of the car a lady was sitting. She had a large basket, and bundles galore. One she carefully deposited on the seat beside her. Just as the car neared Pike street a young man jumped aboard—a very homesick young man to others, but to himself a veritable Henry Brumwell. He started to walk the length of the car to take a seat. He seemed perfectly satisfied with himself in every particular. Then the car rounded the curve, and with that jerk we are all so familiar with, he was precipitated very suddenly into a seat next to our friend with the bundles; in fact, he was thrown against her as he sat down.

"Sure, and you have mashed the cake!" she exclaimed.

"Well," he replied, with a brilliant attempt to be funny, "I am sure of one mash, anyhow."

"Yes, indeed!" was the quick reply; "and, sir, judging from the looks of yez, it's the first man ye ever made!"

—Seattle Mail and Herald.

Too Honest for Society.

A denure little maid who has had much experience in society made the customary New Year's resolutions at the beginning of the new century, but unlike some of her sisters, announced the intention of using a good deal of flattery in her intercourse with her associates in the future.

"You may talk about honesty and sincerity all you wish," she said to a friend, "but neither of these qualities makes one popular. The popular girl is she who always has something nice to say, whether she means it or not."

Perhaps I've been a little too blunt in my frankness, but at all events the cooling dose couldn't be gentler than I will appear in 1901.

"Honesty is the best policy—in business. In society I'm not sure it isn't the worst. As for a preliminary and by way of practice let me tell you that you're looking remarkably well to-night. Your rock is a dream and your eyes are like stars. You're a delight to my eyes and the joy of my heart."

"Of course, I won't apply my compliments quite so thickly as that in the majority of cases, but I'm going to put in artistic touches whenever I think the subject will stand for it." And then she dashed away, intent on her new role and quite unconscious that her last words contained any reflection upon the sagacity of her listener.

Prominent Women Suffragists.

Here is a list of some of the distinguished women who have advocated the ballot for women: Abraham Lincoln, Charles Sumner, William H. Seward, Chief Justice Chase, Henry W. Longfellow, John J. Whitier, Wendell Phillips, John Stuart Mill, Phillips Brooks, Ralph Waldo Emerson, John Quincy Adams, George W. Julian, Joseph Clarke, James Freeman Clarke, Charles Kingsley, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, Rev. David Gregg, George W. Cable, George William Curtis, Bishop Bowdoin, Henry Ward Beecher, Charles P. Tilling, Bishop Hurst, Bishop Simpson, Bishop Gilbert Haven, George F. Hoar, Rev. Minot Savage, Rev. John Pierpont, William Lloyd Garrison, Theodore Parker and James A. Garfield.

Association of Ideas.

"See, mamma, the lovely little lambs." "Nonsense, child! Those are not lambs—they are little pigs."

"Why, mamma, what did they do?" "Flegende Blatter."

When Women Say of a Baby that It Is "Awfully Sweet."

"It is a sign they do not think it very pretty."

It Is Better to Receive a \$10 Bill than a \$100 Bill.

—Chicago Tribune.

A WILD RIDE.

Broken Harness Gives a Stage-Coach a Perilous Descent.

The descent from the easiest pass across the Blue Ridge Mountains thereabouts, known as Snicker's Gap, to the Shenandoah River is long and steady. At regular intervals a little elevation of solid earth, also known as a brake, has been banked up across the road, to keep it from being washed away by the river current, carries the stage coach across the Shenandoah, which flows at the foot of the mountain.

One day the coach, well loaded with passengers and their baggage, had attained a fair speed, when an accident to the harness occurred. The driver could not turn the vehicle in against the high banks on either side without upsetting it, and perhaps maiming its occupants. There was nothing to do but to "keep the horses on their feet and guide them."

Every time he reached one of the mounds across the road he had to exert the greatest skill in steering over it squarely; but by coyness and presence of mind he brought his load safely, although at a tremendous speed, down the mountain. From long experience he knew where it was possible to give into the river without getting beyond his depth, and as he boldly plunged his team into the stream an effective brake upon its speed began to operate. It soon came to a standstill, and the terror-stricken passengers drew a long breath once more. Row-boat came out after them, the harness and brakes were repaired, and the journey resumed.

It is not strange that this one occasion of the thousands of times this man had been down the mountain should stand out distinct in his memory. This is the way history is made up. Ordinary occurrences are forgotten, while an unusual event is remembered, the marvellousness of it seeming even to increase with the years; and the history of nations is but the enlarged form of the history of every-day life.

WON A TITLE WITH HIS GUN.

Hiram S. Maxim Is Now a Knight of the British Empire.

Hiram Stevens Maxim, upon whom the order of Knighthood was conferred by Queen Victoria, became a naturalized British subject on September 16, 1890. He has lived in England since 1883, going thither because of the lack of appreciation shown by the United States government for his famous inventions in gunnery. Mr. Maxim, or Sir Hiram Maxim, as he must now be called, is not only an inventor of auto-

matic guns but has paid attention to electricity and other branches of mechanical art. His time now is devoted largely to attempts to perfect a flying machine, and he has spent no inconsiderable part of his enormous fortune in experiments along this line. For his achievements in electrical experiment he was decorated in 1881 with the cross of the Legion of Honor by President Grevy of France. The firm of which he is a member employs 14,000 persons and turns out everything required in war from the smallest automatic gun to a complete battleship. The new British Knight is 60 years old and is a native of Yaugersville, Me.

Not Very Guilty.

Somewhat suggestive of the Scotch verdict, "Not proven," is the judgment rendered in a Western town when, says the Green Bag, the most popular citizen had suddenly whipped a tough character.

To vindicate the majesty of the law, the offender was brought up for trial. The jury were out about two minutes. "Guilty," said the judge, in a familiar offhand way, "what have the jury to say?"

"May it please the court," responded the foreman, "we, the jury, find that the prisoner is not guilty of hitting with intent to kill, but simply to paralyze, and he done it."

The verdict was received with applause, and the prisoner received an ovation.

Golden Carpets at Auction.

According to a Lisbon correspondent two magnificent carpets, presented by the Infanta Donna Sanchez to the royal convent of St. Antonio in 1500, have just been sold by auction at the municipal chamber to pay for repairs at the convent and church.

The sale of the carpets, which were Persian, about eighteen feet square, embroidered with real gold, caused much excitement. The most eager bidders were two groups, French and German. Bidding began at \$4,440, and the Frenchmen secured the prize for \$8,540, which is regarded as nearly \$5,000 below the real value.

Two other equally splendid carpets from the Estrella convent were also announced for sale, but public feeling has become so strong that the sale has been countermanded.

A Grave in the South.

In the end of a deep railroad cut in Georgia, near the town of Allona, on the line of Sherman's march to the sea, is a soldier's grave. The simple headstone bears this inscription: "He died for the cause he thought was best."

For more than thirty-five years the Western and Atlantic Railroad Company, basing the "state road" from Georgia, has kept this nameless grave in repair. No one knows whether the soldier belonged to the Union or the lost cause.

No person is interesting enough to make a call lasting over an hour. Everywhere you go, you hear tales about people who stay too long.

It is one of the privileges of man to live and learn—but some men seem to live a great deal more than they learn.

Never violate a faith, desert a friend or leave a woman in an ill-humor.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 10.

Parable of the Talents.

Matt. 25: 14-30. Memory Verse, 29, 31. Golden Text—So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God.—Rom. 14: 12.

The parable of the talents follows immediately after that of the ten virgins. It is part of the discourse to the disciples on the way from Jerusalem to Bethany after the day's teaching on Tuesday.

"It is as when a man going into another country," the revised version supplies the missing subject—"the kingdom of heaven." Many of the parables of Jesus (such as those in Matt. 13) are intended to illustrate a single characteristic of the kingdom. There are perhaps many more such comparisons than are recorded in the gospels.

The differences between the parable of the talents and the parable of the pounds were pointed out in the lesson when the latter was studied. In the parable of the talents the most conspicuous feature is the large sums entrusted to the servants. Apparently the master distributed all his available capital in this way, apportioning the amounts to the ability of the servants. In the parable of the pounds there was not an investment, but rather a test. Both parables embody some of the same elements and teach the same thing. The amount of the talent is estimated by various writers from \$500 to \$2,500. In any event, it was a large sum. Note that even the man with one talent had plenty of money to invest and increase. It was plenty to set him up in business. He had not the excuse that the one-pound man had—who may have thought he could do little with so small a sum.

After a long time the lord of those servants cometh; the disciples were expecting an early realization of all their messianic hopes and termination of the earthly order. This parable was one of the many warnings that Jesus gave them to be ready to wait as well as ready to receive their lord. Patience and preparation were the two lessons.

"The joy of thy lord," a striking and wonderful phrase. These faithful servants are not merely rewarded by appointments to more responsible positions; they are admitted to the personal intimacy, the secret joys, the privileges and pleasures of the master.

The absurdity of the behavior of the man who hid his talent is so evident in the parable that one wonders at first why it was introduced. Why did not our Lord represent instead the man who recklessly or foolishly misuses his talent and thereby wastes and loses it? Surely there are many such. But their folly is no worse than that of the more sober, the more diligent, who is too lazy, too timid, in his own way of putting it, to undertake any great or small task for God. There are more of these in the churches than there are open wastrels of talents. They are, in fact, wasting their talents by disuse, but do not so regard it.

The Latin letter church members are in this class. So are the educated, intelligent men and women who will not help in the Sunday school because they do not want to bother with it. They hide their talent, and pretend that they do so because they are so modest, so distrustful of their own abilities, or because of some other self-sufficient excuse that does not seem to them to be a cowardly act that was to blame the master for the servant's neglect. The colossal folly of it is about equal to that of a man who, challenged at heaven's bar, answers: "Lord, I knew that thou art a severe judge and that I could not possibly lead an entirely sinless life that would be wholly approved by thee, so I did not try at all."

In this parable destiny is shown to depend on character. There are other parables that teach the same truth. They are by no means to be understood as contrasting with the passages where eternal life and happiness are promised only to those who live in Christ and trust him. Rather they show that the life of faith and the life of service are necessarily connected, and that pretended faith which does not issue in service is no faith.

Next Lesson—"The Lord's Supper."

Matt. 26: 17-30.

Not Afraid of Rattlesnakes.

Rattlesnakes are creatures to inspire rather than a experience fear, but there are at least two creatures that the rattlesnake itself looks upon with terror. One is the blacksnake, and the other the far hog.

The blacksnake owes its immunity from danger to its agility. Its movements are extremely rapid, with those of the rattlesnake are sluggish. Accordingly the blacksnake will circle round its foe, and with a sudden dart grasp the venomous reptile by the neck so that it has no chance to use its poisonous fangs. The blacksnake then squeezes the rattlesnake to death.

Very different is the course of the fat pig when a rattlesnake appears. He has nothing to fear from the snake, for his fat is his safeguard. He will walk boldly up to the coiled reptile, and allow himself to be struck in the face once, twice or three, as the case may be, and then calmly proceed to swallow the snake.

The snake's immunity is the fact that the blacksnakes on his neck, where the fangs predominate, are so minute and infrequent that they fail to take up the poison and carry it through his system. Hogs have been used in droves to clear some of the islands of the southern seas of poisonous reptiles, and have been used successfully.

Most Primitive Human Stock.

According to the best authorities, it seems probable that the Bushmen of Africa indicate the most primitive and generalized representatives of the Negro stock with which we are acquainted. And if this be so, it follows that the black skin of the true Negroes and of the Pygmies is an acquired, and not primitive, feature; support to this theory being afforded by the fact that Negro infants are much lighter colored than their parents.

Old Duties of German Firemen.

The inhabitants of Hanover object to paying highly for the fire brigade, which seldom has to extinguish a fire, so they now require that the wearers of the regulation helmet and ax shall attend to accidents and sudden illness in the public streets. For instance, if an old lady feels faint under the burdens of her winter furry she has but to attract the attention of the nearest policeman, who in his turn telephones for the fire brigade, which promptly turns up in a carriage and four.

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THE FOELISH MAN.

He grew up in the public school in an unobtrusive way. He shared his lunch and lent his top—had little enough to say. He drifted dumbly with his class, was never at his head; but "He never made an enemy." His playmates always said, "He lived his quiet years along. Outside ambition's thrall. The world never knew, from naught he did. He ever lived at all. And when at length to his last sleep He meekly bent his head, "He never made an enemy." The village pastor said. E. W. O.

Her First Impression.

BY ESTHER BECK KENNETH.

"It must be the first impression that works the charm," said Nellie, resting her beautiful cheek pensively on her fair hand. "Or else I am a little spoiled by fortune's favors. But I think it is first impression. For I really wish I could love one of my many lovers, and marry happily. It is sadly lonely at the Cedars."

And this lovely recipient of beauty and fortune leaned back in her easy chair and looked past the satin and lace of the plate-glass window at the shimmering sunshiny lawns and shady groves of the Cedars, whereof she had been mistress for a brief three months.

"Possibly I am too fastidious," continued Nellie. "If so, I wish I were not. I am sure I don't expect perfection—I am too faulty myself to be at ease with a perfect person; but I cannot marry without love, even if I do not long for the joy of loving with my whole heart."

And, having made this confession, Nellie turned her proud head quickly, as if fearful that some one was listening.

But old Aunt Wealthy was asleep among velvet cushions at the other end of the long drawing-room, and Prince Charlie, her silky spaniel, blunked unconsciously at her feet; and Nellie sank back to meditations.

"I wish some one would command my homage! But I suppose I am longing for the unattainable and dim, as Mrs. Winslow says."

And, with a sigh, Nellie rose and shook Prince Charlie out of the folds of her soft, gray dress, as she went about her duties.

"Isn't it perfectly lovely," Uncle Teddy?

A distinguished-looking gentleman of thirty, bearing a gold eyeglass on his handsome aquiline nose—Doctor Edward Carlisle, Trindle's uncle, was sitting in the study, looking over the return of the letter from Eugene.

"Isn't it perfectly lovely," Uncle Teddy?

Her uncle's bright smile of assent satisfied the little creature's enthusiasm.

In all his wanderings, Doctor Carlisle had seldom seen a fairer scene than the one he beheld, gazing through the great, arched iron gate of the Cedars.

Across the shimmering lawns, high on their verdant terraces, among bowery elm trees, rose the graceful mansion, with its pillared colonnades, like a fairy structure; while crimson roses, cascading over bowers, and chaste and snowy statues among the cedar trees, contrasted with the silver of the widespread lake beyond.

"It's always so beautiful here in June," Uncle Teddy, continued Trindle, an aggrieved expression stealing over her face. "And every summer, until this, we've had our picnic here. Isn't it too bad?" for the old gentleman it used to belong to (Mr. Roseborough is dead, and his stepdaughter, Miss Hodges, who lives here now, can't bear children, they say—for the grounds aren't public any more. Mr. Roseborough was a philanthropist, you know," exclaimed Trindle; "and everybody could walk here, and the boys used to fish in the lake. But Miss Hodges—she must be horrid—gives orders to the gardener to keep the gates locked; and when the minister sent word that he would like to have our picnic here, as usual, this year, she sent word that the Cedars would not be available. Isn't it awful?"

Uncle Teddy smiled at his niece's success at getting over the hard words she so abominably undertook.

"I suppose Miss Hodges had the right to decline your company if she chose," Trindle, he observed.

"But isn't it a pity, when there's no other place but the grove, where it is so damp, and the common, where there's no shade?"

Uncle Teddy said, "Yes," and the two walked on.

But Doctor Carlisle heard more about the picnic and Miss Hodges' cruelty at not allowing the Sunday-school the use of the beautiful grounds of the Cedars, when they had always had them. His widowed sister, very proud of her handsome brother's escort, required his company at the church and social meetings of the village, and everywhere he heard of the complaint against the lady. She was selfish, it was said, a pity—such a loss to the community—that Mr. Roseborough had died.

"I am sure I don't know what can be done," said Mr. Blake, the minister, a little arbitrary man, who beat his pulpit cushion to rags twice a year. "I do not feel inclined to make a second appeal to Miss Hodges. So cold and distant a person is very hard to deal with."

"Let me try," said Doctor Carlisle. The great disappointment of the children, and Trindle's special pleading and prevailed upon him to make a second appeal to induce awful and odious Miss Hodges to grant once more the permission for use of the beautiful grounds of the Cedars.

"She cannot more than refuse me," he said, "and then the matter will be finally settled."

He had a secret impression that perhaps Miss Hodges had not been as

proached in the right manner. The committee snipped at his offer. Certainly it would be a great favor if he would do so.

Followed by the heartfelt blessing of his small niece, he set out that afternoon for the Cedars. The gardener, a reserved man, with a gloomy brow, whom he met near the gate, informed him that the mistress was "beyond," pointing in a direction beyond the house, and assuring the man that he would find her, Doctor Carlisle set out to do so. But pausing for a moment to admire a climbing rose, a tossing vine knocked his gold eye-glasses from their perch upon his nose, and any near-sighted person will understand at once the intensity with which he sought for them. To find a lady in such a wilderness of shrubbery was almost impossible without them, and Trindle, for one, would be broken-hearted if he gave up the attempt.

Lifting his head from the search at last, and wiping his perspiring brow, as he stood with his straw hat in his hand, he espied some fluttering drapery in a field afar off.

"That must be Miss Hodges," he said, taking courage, relieved, inexpressibly to find his pathway thus made smooth.

He passed rapidly over the smooth turf, and finding his way crossed suddenly by a pair of bars, was about to take them down, when a feminine voice called:

"Don't do that!"

The wind was blowing in his ears, and the voice seemed to come from the wearer of the very singular drapery, with which the breezes seemed taking singular liberties. Still, she did not advance a step, and with a dim impression that the lady might be delicate on the subject of ankles, he was about to relieve her of the necessity of crossing the intervening space in the wind by leaping the bars and advancing to her side, when the voice again said:

"Don't do that!"

Doctor Carlisle paused, but the next moment all was made plain by the appearance upon the scene of a large and very beautiful bull, who stood at a little distance, pawing the earth and tearing up the sod with his horns.

"That's a woman!" he thought. "Yet how brave and very heroic! In peril herself, she yet warns me away from danger. I can see her arm waving me off. Good creature! she shall be saved!"

And the doctor was about to gallantly leap the bars, with no weapon in hand but his heavy golden-headed cane, when a voice exclaimed at his side:

"Please do not cross here. You will enrage that animal so much that he will break the wire fence which divides his inclosure from this field of young corn. I will show you a shorter way to the lake."

The doctor saw a young lady in gray with a fair face under a straw hat, but he was not in a condition to heed her beautiful face.

"Miss Hodges," he exclaimed, anxiously. "She is in great—in extreme—danger!"

A puzzled look, a momentary shaking of the fair shoulders. There could be no mistaking the cause of the gentleman's solicitude, for he never removed his handsome, short-sighted eyes from the figure with the waving drapery.

"You are mistaken, sir," said Nellie. "That is a scarecrow put up to frighten the blackbirds from the corn. And I am Miss Hodges. Did you wish to go to the lake?" continued the young lady, pitying the gentleman's terrible confusion. "Or," with a sudden thought, "did you wish to see me?"

"I came to have a few moments' conversation with Miss Hodges."

Doctor Carlisle could hardly have told which was most overwhelming, the realization of his terrible mistake or the other error of pre-supposing Miss Hodges to be old and ugly.

Pitying his confusion, Nellie led the way to the house, doing her best to be easy and sociable with this crestfallen gentleman, who accompanied her, at first, in almost total silence.

But, by the rose vine Nellie noted the gold eyeglasses and restored them.

"They are mine," exclaimed Doctor Carlisle, at once. "But for their loss I should never have made such a ridiculous mistake."

"Nellie blushed, for she had laughed, and then blushed again; his gaze was so piercing through the recovered lenses.

"If you are Miss Hodges," he said, "allow me to introduce myself as Doctor Carlisle, a friend of the children at the village," and then he went on to make his plea.

"I have no hesitancy in saying that I do not think too much of gratitude can be expressed for the favor of being allowed to spend the day in these nice grounds," he said. "And perhaps want all have left for others to do, none have done," he added.

"You have guessed it," said Nellie. "My stepfather made common property of the advantages of the Cedars with the villagers for many years, and the result was that he was at much grief and expense often, to repair the depredations of lawless boys, who broke his rose trees, mowed his paths, and injured his boats; and he was never in any instance, that I know of, thanked for the service rendered. I think any reasonable person would be averse to such a state of things, and I have decided to have my grounds made common use of for the future. But if the request is made as a favor, and appreciated, that is a very different matter."

"I am certain that it will be a very great favor, and that now it will be appreciated," replied Doctor Carlisle, warming his heart with anticipations of Trindle's raptures.

"I will have the gardener put up swings, croquet arches and rustic seats immediately," said Nellie.

And she came herself to the picnic, a very lady beautiful among the delighted children, who told her to her face that she was the prettiest lady they had ever seen, and were so grateful and good that their champion had no cause for regret at his interference.

Indeed, he already suspected that it was a blessed event in his history, for he could hardly not be sheep for thinking constantly of the beautiful mistress of the Cedars.

Nellie certainly could not complain

longer that they were lonely, his visits became so frequent; and when at length he offered his heart, hand and fortune, they became engaged. Another June saw their marriage.

"I love you, dear, with my whole heart, and with all the joy I ever imagined," said Nellie to her husband. "But I don't believe it is on account of first impressions!"—Saturday Night.

SHROUDED IN MYSTERY.

A Check for a Large Sum and How It Was Cashed.

"There isn't a great deal of romance in my business," remarked a prominent Chicago banker to a writer for the Star the other day, "but now and then something turns up out of the ordinary and makes us wonder at the peculiarities of those who have dealings with us. I recall an instance just now which is as yet not explained, and will never be, I fancy, as the chief actor in it was killed some time ago in a railway accident. I never knew the man personally, but he was a depositor in our bank, whose account was a personal one to the extent of \$10,000. He carried that much as a rule, and a few checks that he made against it never indicated what his business was. He was about 50 years of age, and very rarely came to the bank. Naturally, I never gave him a thought, for \$10,000 is not a large deposit in Chicago, and beyond his deposit I had no interest in him."

"It happened, therefore, that when one day I received a personal letter from our depositor I was a bit surprised, and was still more so when I had read it. I do not recall the exact wording, but it was to the effect that within a day or two a woman would present a check drawn by him for \$5,000, and that as she was unknown he wished me to see that she received the money without trouble, and that she would bring with her means of identification in the person of a little girl, who would answer correctly the questions I must ask her, as directed in his letter, with the answers as he gave them. These questions were simple enough, being only the child's full name, her age to the month, where born, and of a 'little brother,' who was dead. 'Five thousand dollars' was a good deal of money to let go on that kind of evidence, but that was all I had, and the depositor was in California, so that I could not see him personally."

"Well, the next day the paying teller came to me with his eyes bulging, saying that about a look-alike looking case of a beggar woman as he had never seen was at his window with a check drawn to the order of Mr. Blank by Mr. —, and that his woman did not know how she was to get the money, he had come to ask me about it. I sent for her to come into my private office, which she did, bringing the little girl with her, who was no less a picture of angelic purity than the mother was. All she could say was that she had received the check by mail from a man whose name was not familiar to her, with instructions to present it at the bank and the money would be paid her. If she would take her little girl with her, I asked the child the questions I had been requested to ask, and she answered correctly each one, which relieved me of further responsibility, and I ordered the check to be cashed. The woman did not seem to be greatly overcome by her good fortune, and as I could tell her nothing of the man who had given the money to her, she didn't seem to have any further use for me, and went back to the paying teller's window. She asked for the money in \$50 bills, and, wrapping it up in an old newspaper, went out of the bank without a word to anybody."

"She was no longer at the address she gave when I sent a messenger there to make inquiries, and her benefactor I never saw again, for he met his death on his way east from California. I fancy he would not have told me the story of his life, but I shall always wonder if the name we carried on our books was the one he carried in his youth."—Washington Star.

COOKING-SCHOOL RESTAURANTS.

One of the troublesome questions which is constantly before the managers of cooking schools, says Caterer's Gazette, is how to dispose of the dishes connected by teachers and pupils. As a rule there seems to be no great demand for them. In some cases attempts have been made to open cheap restaurants as annexes to the schools, but in England such ventures have never prospered. It would appear to be otherwise in Australia, or at all events in Victoria. The Colonial Education Department has made liberal allowance for the teaching of cookery in the state schools. The classes are large, and the amount of food cooked is, in the aggregate, immense. The school managers were worried by the problem of what to do with the food, and finally decided to open cheap restaurants, and in order to make them popular the tariffs have been fixed very low. The end aimed at has been attained. All the school-catering houses are well patronized. But complaints are now being made by cutting house-keepers, and by caterers. It is pointed out that the tariffs are really below cost price of materials alone. Nothing is added for interest on capital expended in outfit, for rent, fuel, or labor, and it is contended that this is a most unfair competition. From the complaints it would seem that the cooking school organization is on a much larger scale than we are accustomed to at home, for the competition is said to be serious. The question is a difficult one, but it is certainly unfair that the state school restaurant prices should (thanks to the treasury grants for educational purposes) be placed at so low a level as to under sell bona-fide traders. Some one has suggested that the food from cooking schools should be sold to orphanages, but we have no right to play fast and loose with the health of inoffensive children. The food might, however, be sent to prisons, and thus in time a new terror to confinement would be set up, which might act as a deterrent to crime.

Clerks and the clergy are also great patrons of the wheel.



THE GREATEST BOY.

The boy who leads his class at school. A glorious child is he; We wonder at the boy who plays 'The violin at three!

The little one in kilts who knows His Homer through and through. Or quotes 'from Willie Shakespeare' gas.

Our admiration, too, But greater far than is the boy Who leads his class, or he That all the world has heard of as An infant prodigy.

Is one whose lot is lowly, but Whose destiny is high— The office boy who works on white The band is marching by. —Chicago Times-Herald.

HE LOVED THE DOGGIE.

He was only a stray waif of a yellow dog, but as he sat upon the wooden sent in one of our city parks, with a little boy's tiny arms lovingly entwined about his ugly thick neck and a sweet, cooling voice saying in his ear, "I love you, little doggie," he was as proud as any prize setter in the land, says the Boston Herald. "Is that your dog, little boy?" asked a policeman, as he passed the happy couple. "No; he doesn't belong to me; I'm only acquainted with him," answered the affectionate friend of the little dog.

BY LIONS HE LIVED AND BY A LIONESS DIED.

Long before the first great "trek" of the Boers from Cape Colony, lions and other wild animals haunted South Africa, but the place that once knew them now knows them no more. There was one lioness who made a house of living by lions. He used to track them like a detective, and when he saw one making a meal he would come up to it after it had dined heartily, and by yells and waving of his arms windmill fashion, scare the creature away. Then he fell to and ate the rest of its dinner. This plan he followed successfully until one day he tried it upon a lioness. But he had failed to notice that she was accompanied by her cubs, for she is a good mother and don't stand any nonsense likely to harm them. When, therefore, the shouting began, she at once left her lion, and with a savage growl leaped upon him and slew him even where he stood. Cassell's Little Folks.

A NOISELESS RING GAME.

The small rubber rings that are used in every household with which to seal preserve jars may be made the means of much amusement when a lively game is desired for the amusement of friends. First obtain a smooth head of a flour or sugar barrel, and see that the pieces are all fastened together, forming a circular board, or any smooth board, about a square foot in size, will serve the purpose.

Procure ten coat hooks of medium size and secure them into the board, and mark above each hook its number, ranging from No. 1 to No. 10. A hole may be made in the upper end of the board, or a screw-eye inserted, by which to hang it upon the nail in the wall.

No. 10 is a sort of "bullseye" and each player, being given three of the rubber rings, takes turns in throwing them from a position about ten feet away, endeavoring to "hook" as many on the board as possible. A score is kept of the points gained by each player; the one first getting 100 points being the winner. However, exactly 100 points must be made. For instance, if a player has 90, he has to work for hook No. 1, as any other hook would carry him over the mark. This difficulty adds to the interest of the game.

The advantage of the game is that no noise is made nor damage done by the rings, and it may be supervised by any boy or girl. —Minneapolis Journal.

A CHURCH-GOING CAT.

In the family of Dr. Augustus C. Hamlin, of Bangor, is a hapless black cat, of unusual size. His big eyes gleam as yellow as the lion's in the master's mineral cabinet. The cat is usually intelligent. He is able to skim a pan of milk as cleanly as the best milk separator ever invented.

Like his mistress, says the Lewiston Journal, the cat is a regular attendant of the Episcopal church—that is, he goes regularly when the maid forgets to lock him up of a Sunday morning. The congregation at the Episcopal church is now perfectly hardened to the sight of the sleek, topaz-eyed pussy pad-paddling up the aisle and into the space within the chancel rail. There the cat sits soberly and listens to the morning lesson. On one occasion he did not exactly catch the drift of the lesson and leaped softly to the pulpit top. This was just the least bit too much for the rector, and with one reaching wipe of his vested arm, he sent the cat to the far side of the sanctuary, where he alighted on four cushioned feet and tiptoed angrily from the church.

But, soon forgiving the insult, puce once more went to church. He went into the gallery and began a noiseless promenade along the balustrade. Clear to the point directly behind the minister he went. He remembered how that unfeeling man had humiliated his catship before an entire audience of his admirers. He planned a masterful revenge. But eight feet of space below the balustrade were the broad shoulders of the pastor. The distance was just about right for the leap and the unexpected pounce of 25 pounds of cat upon a man's shoulders would naturally surprise and mortify the victim to the extent which would square matters. The cat crouched and an interested audience of worshippers watched the animal as he sharpened his claws on the railing in happy anticipation of his little surprise party. He got his balance and secured the necessary purchase for an eight-foot catapult on the minister's spotless linen vestments.

Then he relented. He had previously forgiven the man. He would now forget it all. And he carefully balanced his way back to the rear loft, with his tail straight in the air, in a spirit of self-laudation.

SOMETHING ABOUT ELEPHANTS.

The elephant, as is familiarly known, is a vegetarian; it eats hay and grass and grain, and that sort of thing, and the amount of provender it consumes is in proportion to its bulk, says the New York Sun. And not only is it thus a large eater, in accordance with its size, but its appetite is continuous; it would eat all day if it were permitted.

A good, big elephant might get along on 150 pounds of suitable food in a day, or it would eat 500, if that amount were provided for it. A knowledge of the elephant's peculiarity in this respect enables those who have occasion to take it to board, as circus and menagerie people, to keep it at less expense than could those not acquainted with it, who should try to give the poor beast all it wanted to eat.

When grass is conveniently obtainable, the cost of an elephant's keep may be materially reduced; as it is, for example, in the case of the two big elephants in the Central Park Zoo. These eat in summer part hay and part grass, the grass being of that cut in keeping the park in order.

The elephants have a habit of throwing hay over their bodies to protect themselves from annoyance by flies and mosquitoes or other insects. A good many people think, "that's thick skin must save him from being bothered by such things; but, as a matter of fact, the elephant is as sensitive to such attacks as many much thinner skinned animals."

Leaving over the railing in the elephant house in Central Park the other day, talking elephant with Keeper Snyder, was a tall, stalwart sailor man of Uncle Sam's navy; the ribbon around the broad breast-band that he wore, laced rakishly, being stamped in gold letters with the name of the big battleship Kearsarge. The big sailor man was interested in elephants; he had been where they grow and had seen hundreds of them in swimming flotsa in a river. For the sailor man's benefit, Keeper Snyder stepped back between two of the cars in front of the inclosure in which Tom, the largest of the park's two elephants, is kept, and made him kneel, which he will do at the word; and when he was thus down, and his back was within reach, he took a broom and swept off the elephant's broad back the thick of the hay there was upon it.

This sweeping off of the elephant's back appeared to please at least one of the visitors in the elephant house very much; this visitor saying that he had seen folks sweep houses and stables, boats and stores and sidewalks, and a great many other things and places, but that that was the first time he had ever seen anybody sweep an elephant.

And yet, as every showman knows, sweeping the elephants is, in the case of elephants held in captivity for show purposes, not only a common thing to do, but it is a regular part of the daily duties of the keepers who have the care of them. If a show had a herd of elephants, or one or two elephants, and it gave a street parade, before the opening of the show, the last thing done about the elephants before they came out into public view would be to sweep them off. And the same thing would be done before each performance; before they went on into the ring they would all kneel and be swept. Whoever has attended the circus must have seen elephants pick up a lot of dirt from the ground and flit it up on their backs, a common thing for them to do; but they don't come on that way; they come on spick and span, in accordance with an established custom of the business.

They do just so with the elephants at the Zoo in Central Park. The inclosure is opened to the public in the morning at a fixed hour, before which animal preparations have been made, and every where everything is in order. The last thing done in the course of these preparations is to sweep the elephants to have Tom and Jewel, the two big elephants, kneel and have their backs swept.

The Farmer and the Coons.

A certain York farmer went into the woods the other day to get dry fuel, and he got a better load than he expected. He saw a giant pine stub on the edge of an icy marsh, cut it down and began to chop it into lengths. Soon he felt his ax strike something soft, as it broke through the shell of the stub. Thinking that there might be a bear inside, he proceeded cautiously, using wooden wedges to split the stub apart. When the hollow, dry log fell in halves there in the cavity lay eight fat coons, snugly hoisted away for the winter. Further up in the trunk were two more coons, while in the stump was a 50-pounder—the biggest and fattest of the lot. This lucky farmer thus got, besides a cord of dry wood, over 200 pounds of coon meat and 11 coon skins, and ever since that day he has cut all his firewood and goes about in the woods looking for more hollow logs with coons in them. —Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

LEWIS IN HIS THIRD CENTURY.

The bell on historic old St. John's church, in Richmond, Va., where Patrick Henry made his famous speech prior to the American revolution, rung to the new century. This bell is thus given the distinction of being the only one in this country, with the possible exception of that on old Liberty hall, in Philadelphia, that has rung in three centuries. Old St. John's bell has an interesting history. Many years ago, when the old structure for which it was made was repaired, the bell was removed and sold. A few days ago its last owner presented it to the Virginia Historical Society, by which it was restored to the church.

A man in New York has turned out his 12th patented invention, consisting of a finger ring that cuts wine and crases macker on a package.

Yale cleared \$3,000 on its ball team last season.

THE DETECTIVE'S TRADE.

DEFTS AT RECOGNIZING CRIMINALS BY PHOTOGRAPHS.

No Matter How Scant and Inaccurate May Be the Data They Generally Bag Their Man if They Run Across Him—Some Famous Cases.

It is by no means easy to recognize a man never met before by a photograph, and still less so by a mere description, however accurate. Detectives, however, are supposed to be adepts at such a feat, and to do them justice, they are rarely wanting in this particular. No matter how scant and inaccurate may be the data at their disposal, they generally manage to bag a man who is "wanted." If they run across him. Chattering the other day with a veteran criminal-catcher, the writer was enlightened concerning some of the methods adopted.

The material supplied to the police for the purposes of identification is, contrary to popular belief, very inadequate. Descriptions are commonly erroneous and photographs misleading. Not long since a man "wanted" for forgery was stated to be about forty, whereas he was actually fifty, and what is more, looked it; his hair was sandy, and not, as stated, dark brown; his height was under-estimated by three or four inches; and so on with all the rest of his personal characteristics. The only detail strictly accurate was that he had a retreating chin.

As to the value of ordinary photographs, a detective once made the rounds of a certain town with one of a woman of whom he was in search. Very soon he seemed to be getting "warm," as the children say. No fewer than three hotel-keepers were prepared to swear to the original. Two of them were certain that they had seen her, while the other was confident that she had stopped at his place. When the woman was arrested it became not nearly so clear that she had never been near the town.

Descriptions and photographs are, in fact, merely aids to the detective, not complete guides, though very frequently a man is arrested by them alone. This is particularly the case when a fugitive from justice has some feature which it is impossible for him to hide or disguise. Not long ago, for instance, a smart detective paid a routine visit to an Irish steamer.

Among the passengers were a woman and her children. While they were not landing by a man having the appearance of a laborer. He was not in the least like a commercial traveler. Yet the detective, after watching him for fully half an hour, arrested him as one who was wanted for embezzlement. He was right, too. The poor wretch did not attempt to deny his guilt. He admitted that he was the man whom the officer had named, adding that for eight months he had been working in the docks for J. S. and J. S. per week, and that, thinking he was safe, he had brought over his wife and family to join him. What had betrayed him? But for them he would have continued to enjoy his freedom.

On another occasion a man rushed on board an outward-bound liner just as she was on the point of sailing. Tossing a detective, who was about to leave by the gangway, he went below. The officer shot a glance at him as he went by, and then, not recognizing him anybody for whom he was looking, made a step towards the shore. As he did so he turned his head over his ordinary curiosity, and looked after the retreating figure. Then he instantly whirled round and darted after the latecomer, whom in five minutes he had arrested.

The belated passenger owed his downfall to nothing else but his bull's head. When the detective twisted himself round he noted that the last man had such a neck, and that it protruded beyond his collar a peculiarly mentioned in the description of a "wonderful" who, was supposed, would attempt to leave the country, and who was accordingly numbered among the people for whom the officer was on the watch.

When a detective is exceedingly doubtful about a man the hands sometimes give a clue or even afford a clinching proof. An officer once accosted on a Liverpool liner at Liverpool a stowaway passenger who seemed to correspond in one or two particulars with a figure who had deserted his wife. Asked what his trade was, he described himself as a laborer.

"Let's look at your right hand," said the detective.

"Oh, do you know that tip?" said the man coolly. "It's all right. You want me for leaving the missus, I suppose?"

He knew immediately that the barber's trade mark—a lump on the second finger of his right hand, caused by the constant use of the scissors—made further denial useless.

Upon one other point there is a good deal of misconception besides that of the value of photographs, etc. It is generally believed that a bearded wonderer runs a good chance of avoiding recognition by detectives if he gets a clean shave. This is not so. Apart from the fact that the police take into consideration the probability of such a step, the man who resorts to it almost invariably "gives himself away."

Caused to having a smooth face, he keeps stroking his chin, while his hand sometimes travels in search of his missing mustache, and thus he betrays himself to a close observer. Tit Bits.

Imitating Papa.

The small boy's idea of politeness is unique at times. This particular boy was going out to a party, and his mother impressed upon him that he was on no account to touch plum pudding, because she was positive it would make him ill.

"But, mother," objected the small boy, "if they bring me some?"

"You must say, 'No, thank you!'"

"And if they bring it to me again?"

"You must still say, 'No, thank you!'"

But they won't do that, it would be rude.

The small boy went to the party, and in due course returned, somewhat subdued in manner.

"Well," said his mother, "I hope you were a good boy and remembered what I told you."

"Yes, mother, but they were awful rude to me."

"Why, what did they do?"

"They brought me plum pudding three times."